MARVEL ANNUAL
LIFEFORM
PART 3 OF FOUR
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INCREDIBLE HULK
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HULK
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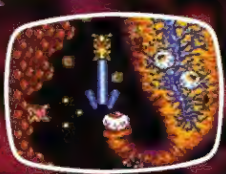
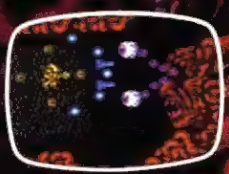
Abadox™

DO YOU HAVE THE STOMACH TO BATTLE IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST?



UGLY EYEBALLS

MUTANT DOGS



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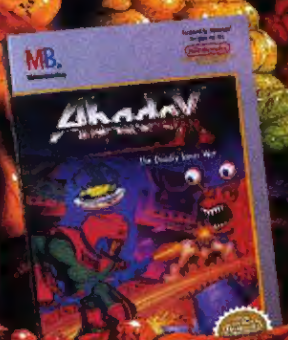

Nintendo®

MB MILTON BRADLEY

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A BIZARRE VIRUS INFECTS A HUMAN BEING, AND EVOLVES INTO A POWERFUL, SENTIENT MENACE KNOWN AS . . .

LIFEFORM

PART III

A FOUR PART NARRATIVE ALSO FEATURED IN:

PART I—THE PUNISHER • PART II—DAREDEVIL • PART IV—SILVER SURFER

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

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STAN LEE PRESENTS:

"QUALITY OF MERCY"

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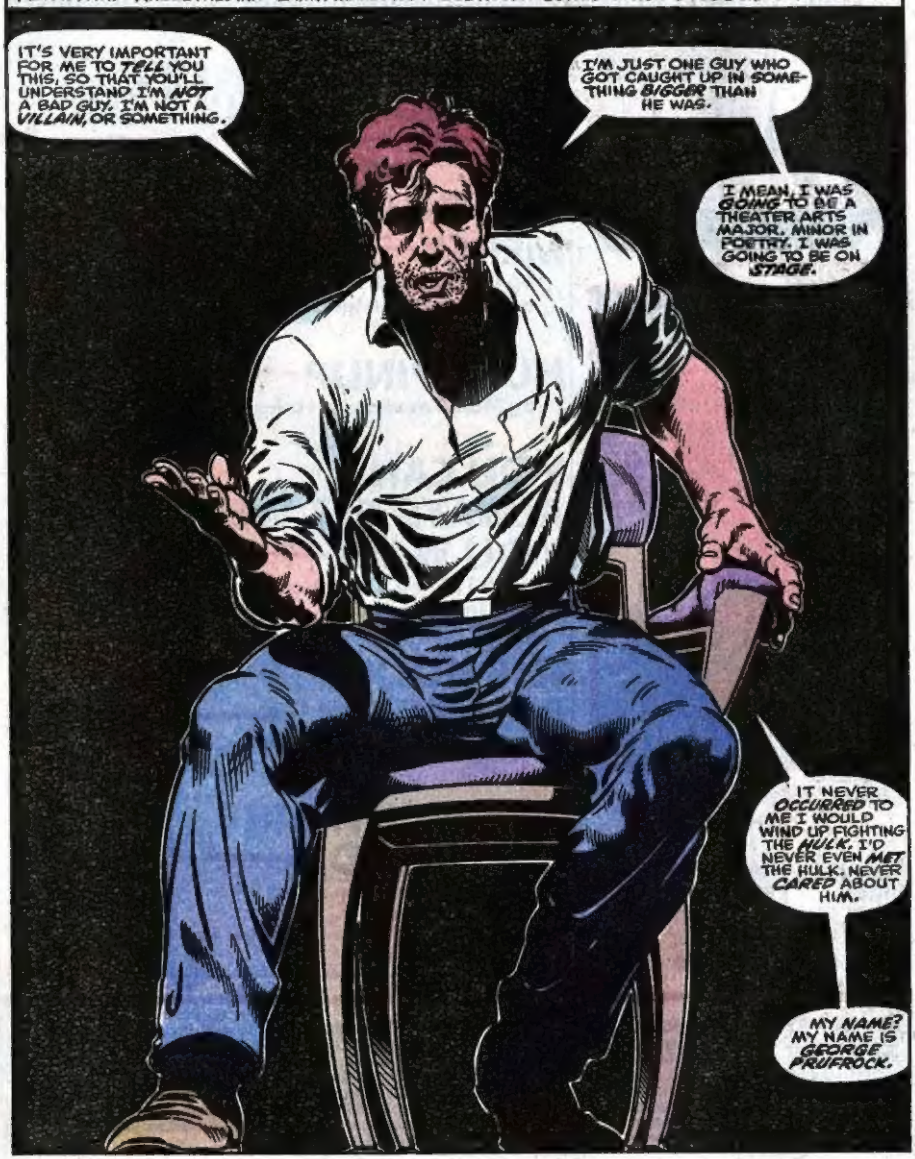

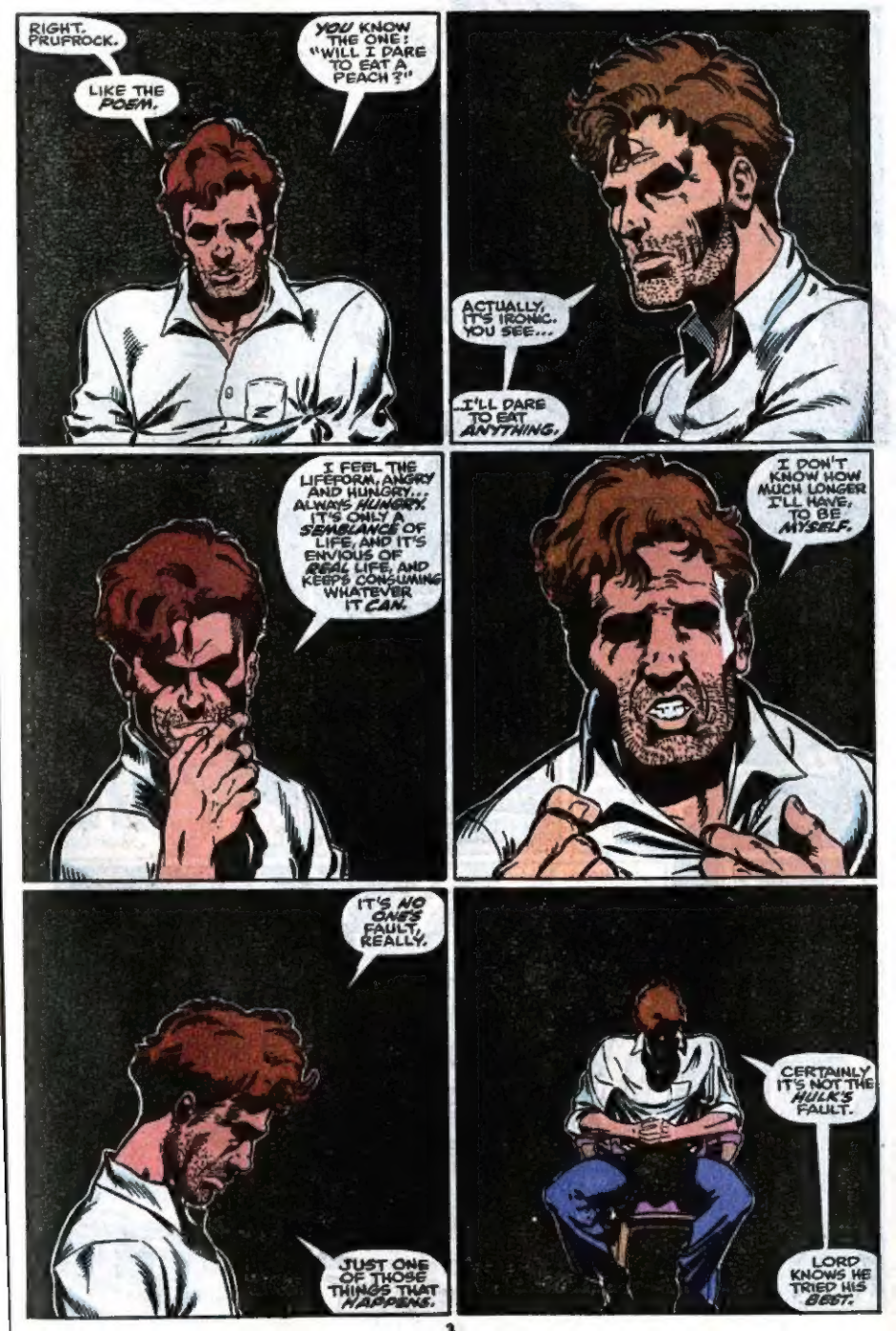
RIGHT. PRUFROCK.
LIKE THE POEM.
YOU KNOW THE ONE: "WILL I DARE TO EAT A PEACH?"
ACTUALLY, IT'S IRONIC. YOU SEE...
...I'LL DARE TO EAT ANYTHING.
I FEEL THE LIFEFORM: ANGRY AND HUNGRY... ALWAYS HUNGRY. IT'S ONLY A SEMBLANCE OF LIFE, AND IT'S ENVIOUS OF REAL LIFE, AND KEEPS CONSUMING WHATEVER IT CAN.
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I'LL HAVE, TO BE MYSELF.
IT'S NO ONE'S FAULT, REALLY.
JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT HAPPENS.
CERTAINLY IT'S NOT THE HULK'S FAULT.
LORD KNOWS HE TRIED HIS BEST.

"YOU'VE HEARD OF THE HULK, HAVEN'T YOU? HE WAS BRUCE BANNER, UNTIL A GAMMA BOMB EXPLOSION DID A JOB ON HIM. VERY POWERFUL, NASTY CUSTOMER. YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO CROSS HIM, BELIEVE ME."
THEY NEVER CUT ME A BREAK. ARMY'S AFTER ME, JUST LIKE ALWAYS. NEVER ENDS.
OKAY, INSTEAD OF THEM BEING ON MY TAIL...
...I'M GOING TO KICK THEIR TAIL.
SMASHING NIGHT, ISN'T IT, CORPORAL?
WHATEVER YOU SAY, CO--
COLONEL!
INCOMING!!
INCOMING. HUH?
THOOM
OKAY THEN! YOU CALLED IT!

Bionic Commando. Experience the Power of a One-Man Army.

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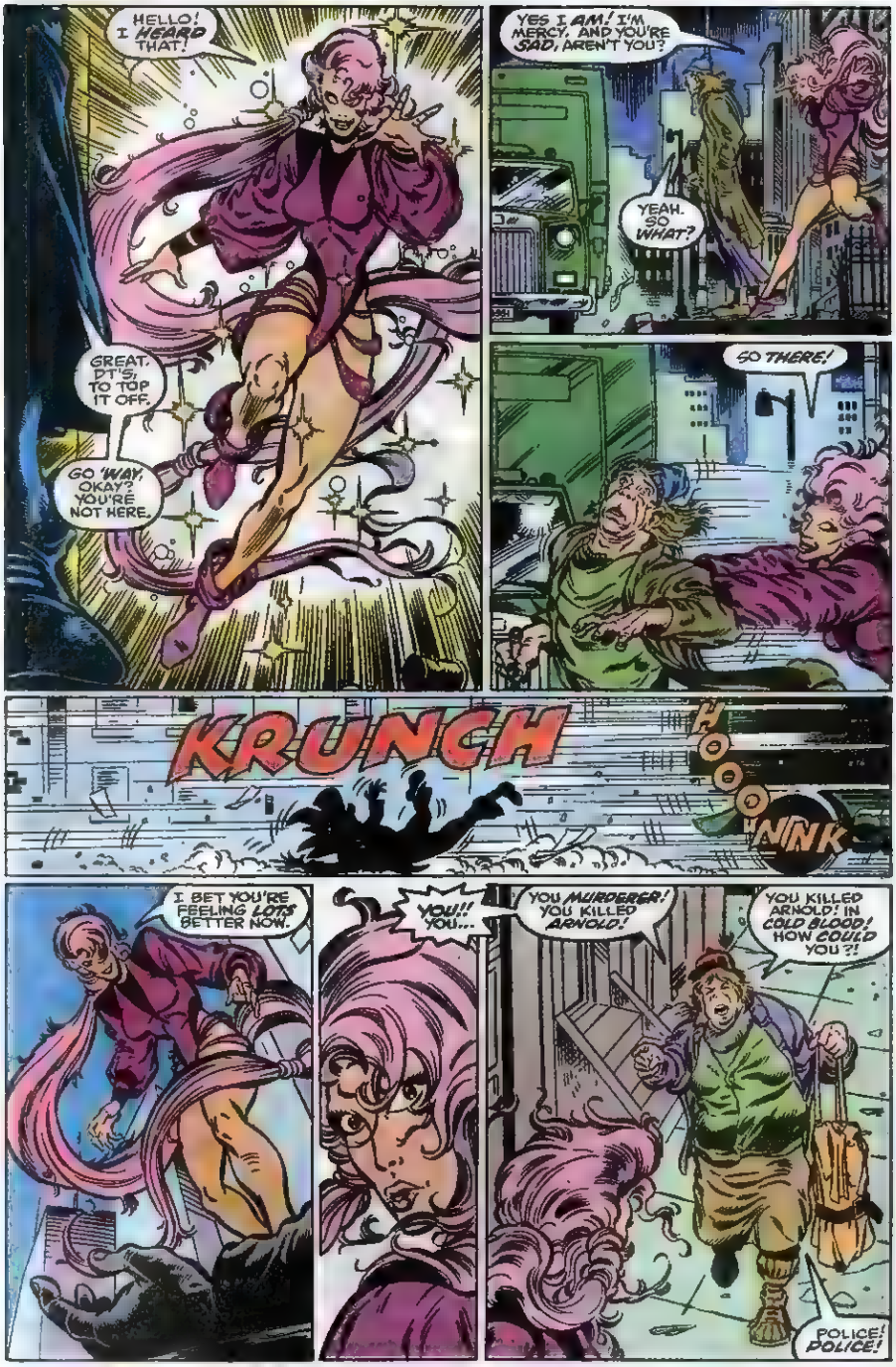
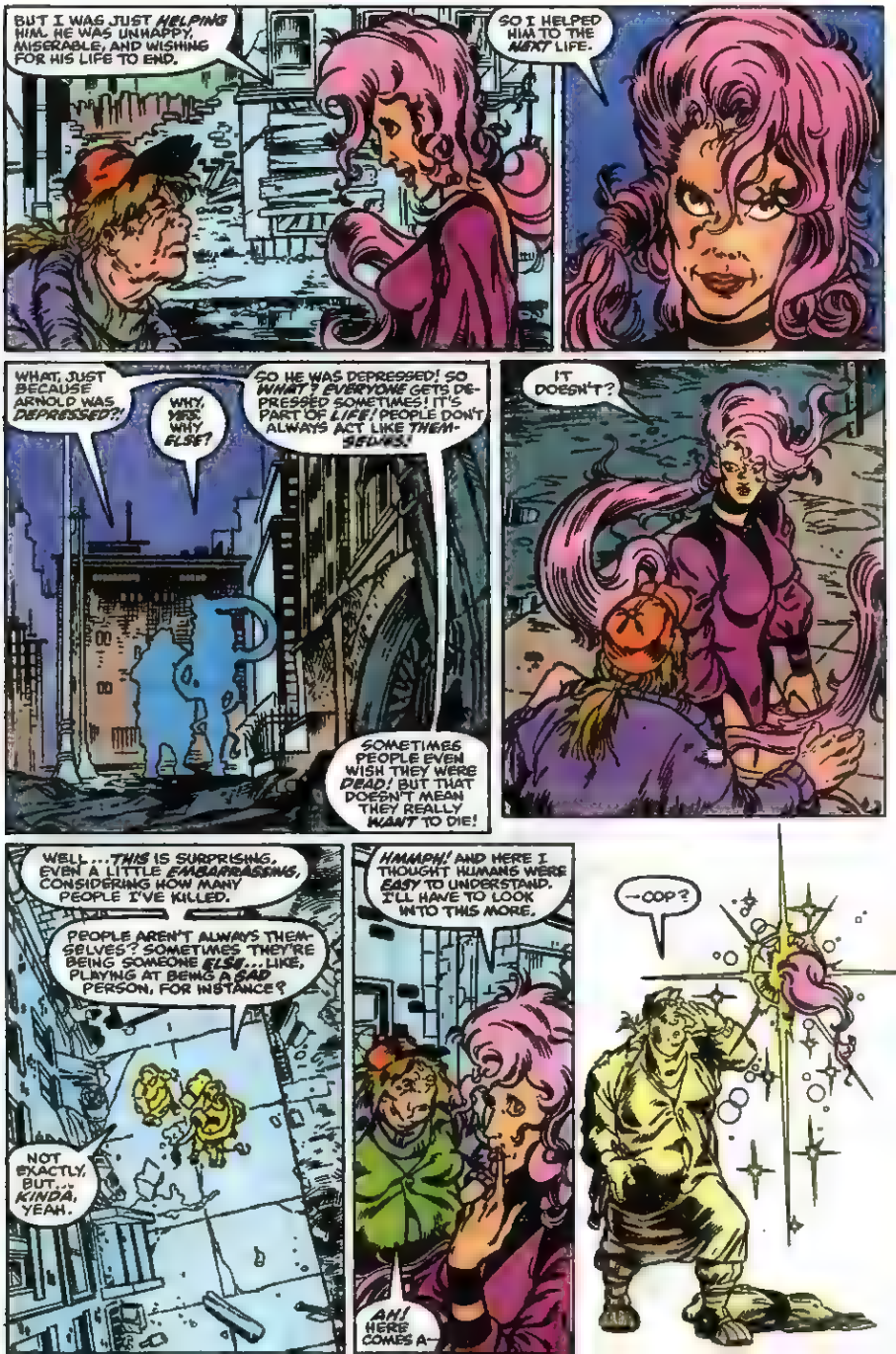
CH-KOW
I'M COMING IN!
CH-KOW
KNOCK KNOCK! ANYBODY HOME?
DROP BACK!!
KRUNK
SURE, DROP BACK!
DROP DEAD! DROP OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH FOR ALL I CARE!
JUST REMEMBER ONE THING WHEN YOU GO...
...THAT THIS TIME I JUST TRASHED YOUR TOYS, BUT NEXT TIME IT'S YOUR HEADS! NOBODY MESSES WITH THE HULK!
NYAARRHHH! I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE!
I HAD IT ALL! FOOD, CLOTHES, MONEY, WOMEN... AND THEN I LOST IT!
AND I'M BACK TO WHAT I WAS! BACK TO BEING CHASED BY BRAINLESS ARMY JERKS LIKE YOU AND YOUR TOY SOLDIERS! YOU--

SHUT YOUR BLASTED TRAP!
THE ONLY BRAINLESS JERK AROUND HERE IS YOU! WE WEREN'T LOOKING FOR YOU! WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE IN THE AREA! WE WERE JUST ON NIGHT MANEUVERS!
YOUR UNPROVOKED TANTRUM WIPED OUT MY PLATOON!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW THIS IS GOING TO LOOK ON MY RECORD?! DO YOU?!
KLONK
YOU IDIOT!
ARRHHH! MY HAND! MY...
KRUNCH
...MY...
...OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN...
I JUST TOOK A POKE AT THE HULK. I'M DEAD.
AND I WAS IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD.
AWWWWW, NUTS.
HUH?

HULK IS THE SAME AS *ANYBODY*. HE CAN MAKE THE OCCASIONAL MISTAKE. THAT DOESN'T *CONDEMN* HIM.
HE'S CAPABLE OF GREAT ANGER AND SAVAGERY, AND ALSO OF *MERCY*.
WHICH BRINGS UP SOMEONE ELSE. *MERCY*.
I'M NOT SURE *WHERE* SHE'S FROM. ANOTHER PLANET, I THINK...
"...WHICH IS INTERESTING, CONSIDERING THAT I HAD THOUGHT EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS EXISTED ONLY IN SUPERMARKET TABLOIDS."
ALL THE *MISTAKES* I MADE.
ALL THE *CHANCES* I BLEW.
Y'WANNA SAY LIFE STINKS, BUT, Y'KNOW, Y'KIDDING Y'SELF.
FACT IS... *I* STINK.
I DON'T DESERVE TO *LIVE*.


HELLO! I HEARD THAT!
GREAT. DT'S, TO TOP IT OFF.
GO 'WAY, OKAY? YOU'RE NOT HERE.
YES I AM! I'M MERCY, AND YOU'RE SAD, AREN'T YOU?
YEAH. SO WHAT?
SO THERE!
KRUNCH
HOOOONNK
I BET YOU'RE FEELING LOTS BETTER NOW.
YOU!! YOU...
YOU MURDERER! YOU KILLED ARNOLD!
YOU KILLED ARNOLD! IN COLD BLOOD! HOW COULD YOU?!
POLICE! POLICE!


BUT I WAS JUST HELPING HIM. HE WAS UNHAPPY, MISERABLE, AND WISHING FOR HIS LIFE TO END.
SO I HELPED HIM TO THE NEXT LIFE.
WHAT, JUST BECAUSE ARNOLD WAS DEPRESSED?!
WHY, YES. WHY ELSE?
SO HE WAS DEPRESSED! SO WHAT? EVERYONE GETS DEPRESSED SOMETIMES! IT'S PART OF LIFE! PEOPLE DON'T ALWAYS ACT LIKE THEMSELVES.
SOMETIMES PEOPLE EVEN WISH THEY WERE DEAD! BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THEY REALLY WANT TO DIE!
IT DOESN'T?
WELL...THIS IS SURPRISING. EVEN A LITTLE EMBARRASSING, CONSIDERING HOW MANY PEOPLE I'VE KILLED.
PEOPLE AREN'T ALWAYS THEMSELVES? SOMETIMES THEY'RE BEING SOMEONE ELSE...LIKE, PLAYING AT BEING A SAD PERSON, FOR INSTANCE?
NOT EXACTLY, BUT...KINDA, YEAH.
HMMPH! AND HERE I THOUGHT HUMANS WERE EASY TO UNDERSTAND. I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS MORE.
AH! HERE COMES A-
--COP?

"IT WAS A BUSY NIGHT FOR POLICE OFFICERS. IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, THE LIFEFORM HAD JUST FINISHED A LESS THAN STERLING ALTERCATION WITH THE MAN NEWSPAPERS CALL DAREDEVIL. POLICE AND AMBULANCES WERE MOPPING UP."
THEY DON'T LET YOU SMOKE IN AMBULANCES. IF I WANT TO RIDE WITH LAMAR KWIAT I HAVE TO MAKE SACRIFICES.
NEVER SEEN YOU NOT FINISH A CIGARETTE, BEN.
SO THAT'S THE VICTIM'S NAME, AND HIS INVOLVEMENT?
HE TIPPED ME TO ALL THIS. HE'S A SCIENTIST AT THE LAB WHERE THAT SLIMEBALL YOU JUST BEAT WAS CREATED. SHAME HE GOT IN THE WAY OF THE FIGHT.
IT'S NICE YOU'RE SO CONCERNED ABOUT HIM THAT YOU'RE RIDING WITH HIM. MOST REPORTERS WOULDN'T CARE.
I'M NOT JUST ANY REPORTER. FOR ONE THING, I WANT TO GET THE PROGNOSIS. SEE IF HE'LL LIVE PAST MY DEADLINE. ALSO, IF HE COMES TO, I'M HOPING TO GET HIS COMMENTS ABOUT BEING INJURED BY THE LIFEFORM.
YOU'RE ALL HEART, BEN.
"DAREDEVIL WEARS A MASK. WE ALL WEAR MASKS, ALL HIDE OUR TRUE APPEARANCE. IT'S JUST THAT SOME MASKS CAN BE PURCHASED IN TOY STORES... WHILE OTHERS HAVE A PRICE THAT DEFIES PURCHASING."
THOOOM
A MARQUEE? WHAT IS THIS PLACE, ANYWAY, AND WHAT'S IT DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, USA?
HO
W
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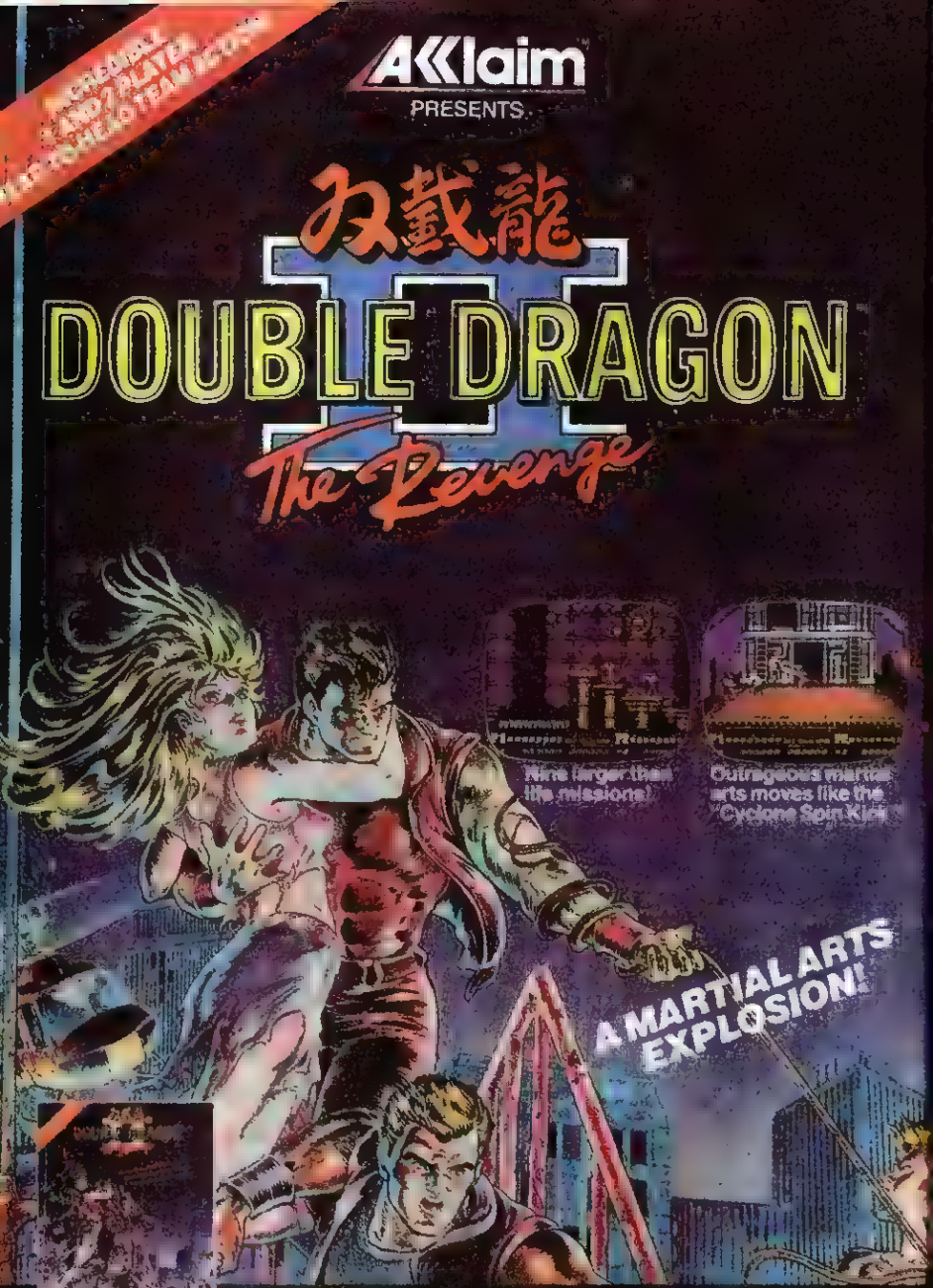
Acclaim

PRESENTS

双截龍 II
DOUBLE DRAGON II
The Revenge



THE ARCADE SMASH IS NOW PLAYING ON NES!

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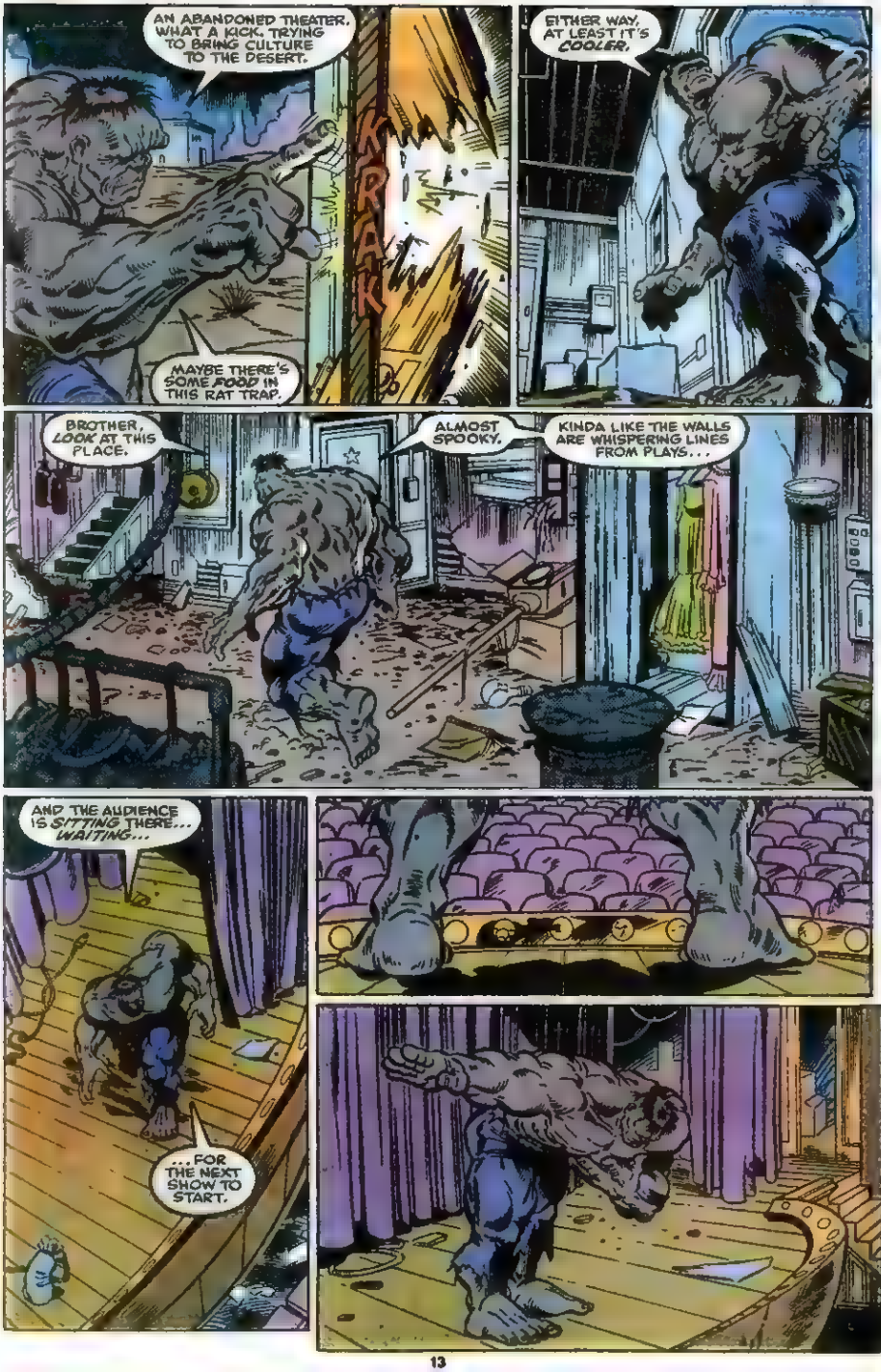
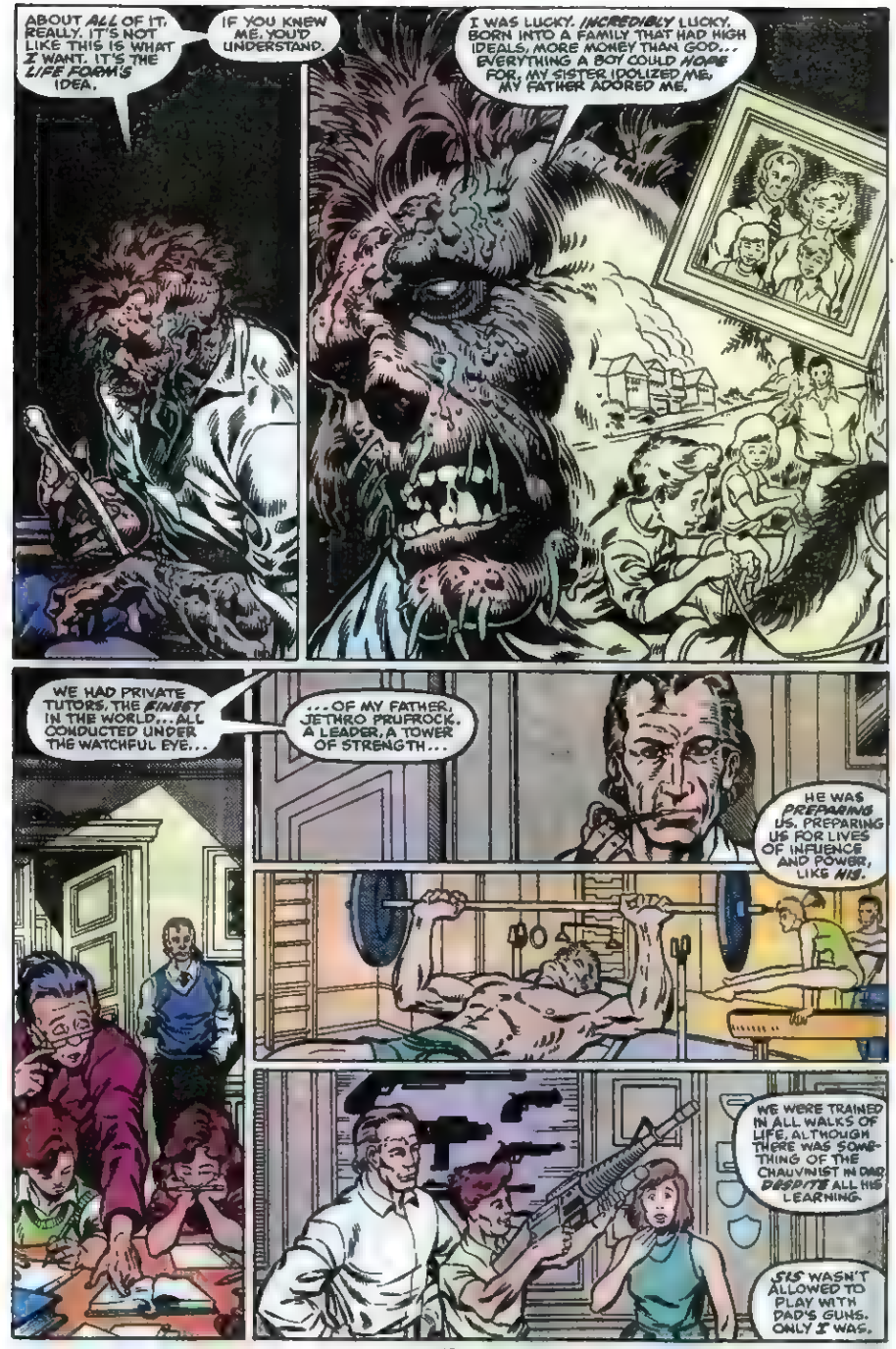

AN ABANDONED THEATER. WHAT A KICK. TRYING TO BRING CULTURE TO THE DESERT.
KRAK
MAYBE THERE'S SOME FOOD IN THIS RAT TRAP.
EITHER WAY, AT LEAST IT'S COOLER.
BROTHER, LOOK AT THIS PLACE.
ALMOST SPOOKY.
KINDA LIKE THE WALLS ARE WHISPERING LINES FROM PLAYS...
AND THE AUDIENCE IS SITTING THERE... WAITING...
...FOR THE NEXT SHOW TO START.

DID I MENTION I WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR? IN A WAY, I SUPPOSE I'M GETTING MY WISH. THE BARD SAID WE'RE ALL ACTORS, EACH WITH OUR ROLES. NOW ME... I'M ACTING LIKE I HAVE A LIFE.
YOU! WHO ARE YOU?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I'M CALLING SECURITY!
EXCUSE ME, WON'T YOU?
BE RIGHT BACK.
YOU--YOU STAY AWAY FROM ME, HEY--
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR BRAIN? STAY BA--
EEEEEEEE
KRAK
KRUNCH
KRUNCH
SLURP
KRUNCH
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW BADLY I FEEL ABOUT THIS.


ABOUT ALL OF IT, REALLY. IT'S NOT LIKE THIS IS WHAT I WANT. IT'S THE LIFE FORM'S IDEA.
IF YOU KNEW ME, YOU'D UNDERSTAND.
I WAS LUCKY. INCREDIBLY LUCKY. BORN INTO A FAMILY THAT HAD HIGH IDEALS, MORE MONEY THAN GOD... EVERYTHING A BOY COULD HOPE FOR. MY SISTER IDOLIZED ME, MY FATHER ADORED ME.
WE HAD PRIVATE TUTORS, THE FINEST IN THE WORLD... ALL CONDUCTED UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE...
...OF MY FATHER, JETHRO PRUFROCK. A LEADER, A TOWER OF STRENGTH...
HE WAS PREPARING US. PREPARING US FOR LIVES OF INFLUENCE AND POWER, LIKE HIS.
WE WERE TRAINED IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE, ALTHOUGH THERE WAS SOMETHING OF THE CHAUVINIST IN DAD DESPITE ALL HIS LEARNING.
SIS WASN'T ALLOWED TO PLAY WITH DAD'S GUNS. ONLY I WAS.

"I WORKED HARD IN COLLEGE. STRAIGHT A'S. I WANTED TO ACT, BUT DAD SAID SCIENCE.
"WHAT DAD SAID WENT. AND WHEN DAD SAID I SHOULD GO TO WORK FOR A COUPLE OF GUYS WHO REPRESENTED AN OUTFIT NAMED AIM...
"...WELL, BY GOSH, I WENT.
"FUNNY HOW MOST KIDS CAN'T BE COUNTED ON TO BE SO DEVOTED. BUT I WAS. GOOD OLD GEORGE.
"RITA--MY GIRLFRIEND --LOVED ME FOR IT. 'QUIET DEPENDABILITY,' SHE CALLED IT.
"I WORKED AS HARD FOR AIM AS I HAD IN COLLEGE. THEY HAD INCREDIBLE EQUIPMENT AND FUNKY UNIFORMS, EVEN THOUGH THE HELMETS KILLED MY PERIPHERAL VISION.
"THEN ONE DAY MY BOSS CALLED ME IN TO HIS OFFICE.
"DAD WAS THERE.
"THEY TOLD ME ABOUT THIS VIRUS BEING DEVELOPED BY SOME OUTFIT CALLED PROGRAMMA. AIM WANTED IT, WANTED ME TO BREAK IN AND GET IT. IT MEANT A MAJOR STEP UP IN THE RANKS. AND EVEN MORE...
"IT MEANT DAD WOULD BE PROUD OF ME. AND ME, I SAID..."
PIECE OF CAKE.
PRETTY STALE PIECE IF YOU ASK ME, HUH?
I DIDN'T KNOW I'D BE INFECTED BY THE VIRUS. THAT WASN'T IN THE GAME PLAN.

"THE VIRUS SET THE LIFE FORM INTO MOTION. IT TOOK ME OVER. SOME GUY WITH MACHINE GUNS AND A SKULL ON HIS SHIRT FOUGHT ME, BUT NOT BEFORE MY DAD WAS... BEFORE HE DIED.
"MR. MACHINE GUN THOUGHT HE KILLED ME.
"HE WAS WRONG.
"THEN DAREDEVIL FOUGHT ME... THE LIFE FORM... AND HE THOUGHT HE'D KILLED IT.
"HE WAS WRONG.
"KNOW WHY THEY WERE WRONG? BECAUSE THEY WERE IGNORANT. BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T HAVE THE BEST TUTORS. THE BEST OF EVERYTHING. NOT LIKE ME, GEORGE PRUFROCK.
"THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE LIFE FORM WOULD REFORM, MINUTES AFTER DARE-DEVIL AND THE AMBULANCES LEFT...
"AND THEN...
"...YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHO HE RAN INTO."
WELL! MERCY ME! YOU'RE A MESS, AREN'T YOU?
KILL ME... PLEASE... FIND A WAY...

NOW YOU SEE, I'M NOT SURE IF I SHOULD, YOU MIGHT NOT REALLY WANT TO DIE.
I'VE LEARNED THAT HUMANS CAN BE MANY PEOPLE, ALL OF WHOM WANT DIFFERENT THINGS. SO MAYBE HELPING YOU TO DIE WOULD NOT BE WHAT ALL OF YOU WANTS.
YEEESSS... CHAAANGED MIIIIND... NOOOO KIIIILL...
THEN I SHOULD DEFINITELY NOT KILL YOU.
NO! KILL ME... BEFORE IT... TAKES OVER... PLEASE...
NOW YOU SEE, YOU'RE CONFUSING ME AGAIN! I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO, AND YOU'RE NOT MAKING IT ANY EASIER.
WAIT! I KNOW! I JUST REMEMBERED!
I MET SOMEONE WHO WAS DEFINITELY MORE THAN ONE PERSON!
ME COULD PROBABLY SORT THIS OUT FOR ME! AND HE'D BE A GOOD FRIEND FOR YOU.
THIS IS GOOD! THIS IS VERY GOOD!
INSTEAD OF KILLING HUMANS, I SHOULD BE FINDING WAYS TO CHEER THEM UP.
NO! DON'T WANT TO CHEER UP! WANT TO DIE!
OOOOOHHH, THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY NOW. BUT JUST WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHO I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO. LET'S GO.
THIS IS FUN! WHY I BET YOU TWO WILL HIT IT RIGHT OFF.

DOCCTORR FRRAAANKEN-STEIN?
MY NAME IS... IGOR...
BUT IT'S PRONOUNCED "EYE-GOR."
MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER WORKED FOR YOUR GREAT-GRANDFATHER.
OF COURSE, THE SYSTEM HAVE GONE UP.
AW, NUTS! CAN'T A GUY EVEN SCREW AROUND A LITTLE WITHOUT--
WAIT! YOU, THE MERCY FLAKE! I'LL--
HOLD IT. I TORE INTO THOSE ARMY GUYS, AND THEY WEREN'T ATTACKING. MAYBE I SHOULD WAIT AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT...
...BEFORE I START--
FOOOOOOOOOOD!
K-WAAAM!
WELL, LIVE AND LEARN!
BUT THIS BOZO AIN'T GONNA LEARN MUCH MORE...
...SINCE HE WON'T BE LIVING MUCH LONGER!

WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND!
I DON'T WANT YOU TWO TO FIGHT. I THINK YOU CAN HELP EACH OTHER.
ME AND THE HUMAN UP-CHUCK OVER THERE, HELP EACH OTHER? HOW?!
BY TALKING TO EACH OTHER.
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.
MAYBE BANNER WOULD GO FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT, HE'S THE BIG ONE FOR YAKKING AND GETTING INTO PEOPLE'S HEADS.
BUT BANNER'S NOT HERE.
WELL, I'LL FIX THAT.
HUH?!
GLURK
ACK
A-HUK
WOOOM

Hit the Dirt.

4 PLAYER GAME

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And like the #1 arcade game, this mega-hit for your Nintendo Entertainment System is filled with mud holes, jumps and other action moves. 8 different stadium tracks and a total of 16 configurations let you play dirty for a long time, too. *So get Super Off-Road and hit the dirt flying!*

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SUCH AS WHY, PRECISELY, YOU'RE STARTING TO LOOK LIKE LEFTOVER BEAN DIP.
THAT'S AN INTERESTING WAY TO PUT IT.
OKAY. LOOK. YOU KNOW I WAS A SCIENTIST AT PROGAMMA, WHERE THE BREAK-IN OCCURRED THAT CREATED THE LIFE FORM.
ALL RIGHT, LAMAR. IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS THAT THERE ARE A FEW THINGS YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING BACK FROM ME...
WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW IS MY PERSONAL INTEREST. BUT IT WAS EASY TO BECOME PERSONALLY INVOLVED...
BECAUSE WHEN I WAS CLEANING UP AFTER THE ATTACK, I FOUND ONE OF THE LAB MONKEYS HAD ESCAPED.
SPITAL
AND THE LAB MONKEY... FOUND ME FIRST.
A GUARD KILLED IT, BUT NOT BEFORE IT KILLED ME. YOU SEE...

THE MONKEY HAD BEEN SHOT UP WITH THE VIRUS. WE'D DESIGNATED IT SUBJECT 69-A. BUT IT'S PARTING GIFT...
WAS TO MAKE ME INTO SUBJECT 69-B.
I WAS HOPING THAT BY CAPTURING THE LIFE FORM AND RUNNING TESTS ON IT... WE COULD FIND A CURE FOR ME.
BUT IT'S TOO LATE. TOO LATE...
BEN. IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF TO DO?
YES. I CAN WRITE MY STORY.
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND IF I DON'T SHAKE HANDS.
OOOHHHH GEEZ...
THAT POOR SLOB.
IT'S TOUGH TO MAINTAIN THE OLD PROFESSIONAL DETACHMENT...
...WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO TOSS YOUR LUNCH.
THOSE REPORTERS, WHAT CRAVED, HUH?
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT... GOTTA GET THIS SHIRT OFF...
THAT'S BETTER. ITCHING WAS MAKING ME CRAZY.

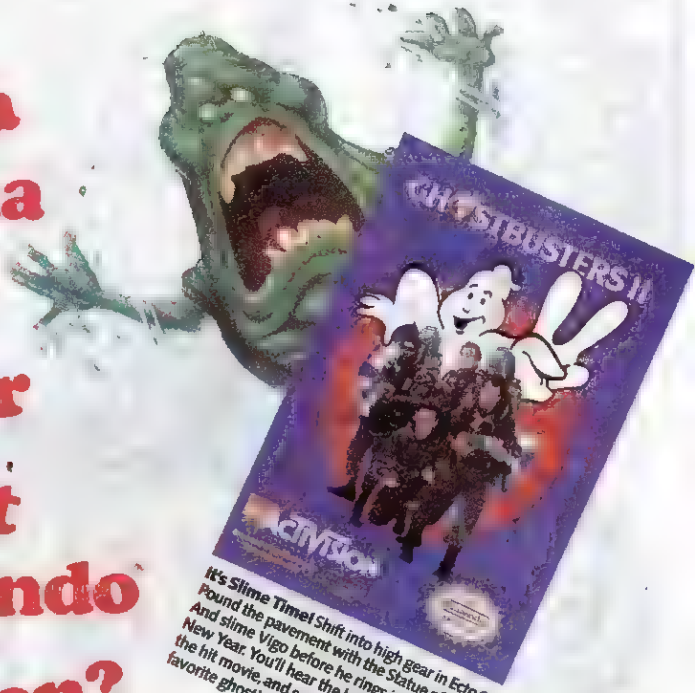
WHERE WAS I? OH, YES... THE HULK...
OR WAS I TALKING ABOUT ACTING? OH YES... AND THE QUALITIES OF MERCY.
IT'S NOT STRAINED, YOU KNOW. IT DROPETH AS THE GENTLE RAIN FROM HEAVEN, ETC. AND SO FORTH. SHAKESPEARE AGAIN.
DIFFERENT PARTS. WE ALL HAVE OUR PARTS.
AND SOMETIMES THE UNDERSTUDIES GET TO GO ON.
OOOOOHHH...
WHAT? WHAT--
--HIT ME?
YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?!
WHAT KIND OF TRICK IS--?
KNOCK IT OFF! THIS HAS GOTTA BE A STUNT MERCY'S PULLING!
YES, OF COURSE! SHE MUST HAVE FORMED HERSELF INTO A DUPLICATE OF YOU!

ME? YOU'RE THE ONLY FAKE AROUND H--
KHHLLL YOUUUUU.... BOOOTH... HUNNNNGRRYYY--
SHUT UP! THIS IS BETWEEN HIM AND ME! JUST LIKE IT'S ALWAYS BE--
WHY AM I TALKING TO YOU?! YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
YES... I DO... I'M STRUGGLING NOW BETWEEN MY MURDEROUS HALF... AND ME...
NEVER MEANT TO HURT ANYONE... EVEN THE GUARD...
BAH! WHAT YOU INTENDED MEANS NOTHING!
NO, HULK, YOU'RE WRONG.
INTENT MEANS EVERYTHING. EVEN THE LAW RECOGNIZES THAT.
WHAT WAS GOING ON IN YOUR MIND IS VITAL TO GUILT, OR DEGREES OF GUILT.
BULL. YOU CAN PUT AS NICE A FACE AS YOU WANT ON IT...
...TRY AND LAUGH OFF TRAGEDY ALL Y'WANT, BUT RESULTS ARE WHAT COUNTS.
WHAT ABOUT A BATTERED WOMAN, TORMENTED BY HER HUSBAND, AND SHE KILLS HIM. THE RULES HAVE TO VARY.
THE WEAK ARE ENTITLED TO PROTECTION.

SO INTENTIONS ARE WHAT MATTER.
RIGHT.
AND HITLER HAD THE BEST OF INTENTIONS WHILE HE WAS EXTERMINATING PEOPLE. THE END RESULT IS THE SAME: STIFFS.
YOU ALWAYS DO THAT. "STRENGTH IS ALL." "RESULTS ARE ALL." "POWER IS ALL." THERE'S NO MIDDLE GROUND WITH YOU. JUST EXTREMES.
I AM AN EXTREME.
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, BANNER? YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME, ONLY THE OTHER DIRECTION. YOU DON'T FEEL. YOU'RE RAGELESS. GOT NO FIRE IN YOUR EYES.
I'M MORE ALIVE THAN YOU'LL EVER BE. I HUNGER FOR LIFE.
YEESSSS... I HUUUUNGER TOOO... WEEE CAAAAN BEEE ...FRIIIENDS...
FRIENDS WITH A SLIMY GUY WHO STINKS UP THE JOINT? I'LL PASS, THANKS.
NO! HE'S TRYING TO TRICK YOU! DON'T YOU SEE?
KILL ME! FIND SOME WAY TO KILL ME!
WE CAN'T KILL YOU! YOU CAN'T WISH FOR DEATH. YOU HAVE TO KEEP ON FIGHTING.

OPEN
YOUR
EYES!
THERE COMES A POINT...
...WHERE THERE IS NO POINT!
NEVER!
SHUT UP, BANNER! NOBODY CARES WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY!
SHUUUT HIM UUUPP... FOREEEVVERRR...
KILLLL HIIIIMM...
YEAH.
YEAH, WHY NOT?
HULK, NO! YOU CAN'T!
WHY? YOU'RE PROBABLY A DOUBLE, ANYWAY. MERCY PULLED THOUGHTS FROM US AND MADE YOU, TO CONFUSE ME.
AFTER ALL, IT'S STILL NIGHT. I MUST BE REAL, AND YOU'RE A FAKE.
BUT WHAT IF I'M NOT!?
WHAT IF SHE OVERCAME THE DAY/NIGHT DIFFERENCE, AND I'M THE ORIGINAL... AND YOU'RE A FAKE!
THEN IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT I DO.
BUT IT DOES! KILL ME, YOU KILL THE HULK. CAN YOU DO THAT, KNOWING HIS DREAMS AND HOPES AND ASPIRATIONS?
CAN YOU DO THAT TO HIM? WELL?

Who Ya Gonna Call for Great Nintendo Action?



It's Slime Time! Shift into high gear in Ecto 1A. Pound the pavement with the Statue of Liberty. And slime Vigo before he rings in a nasty New Year. You'll hear the hottest tunes from the hit movie, and see digitized images of your favorite ghostbusting stars. ***Ghostbusters II.***

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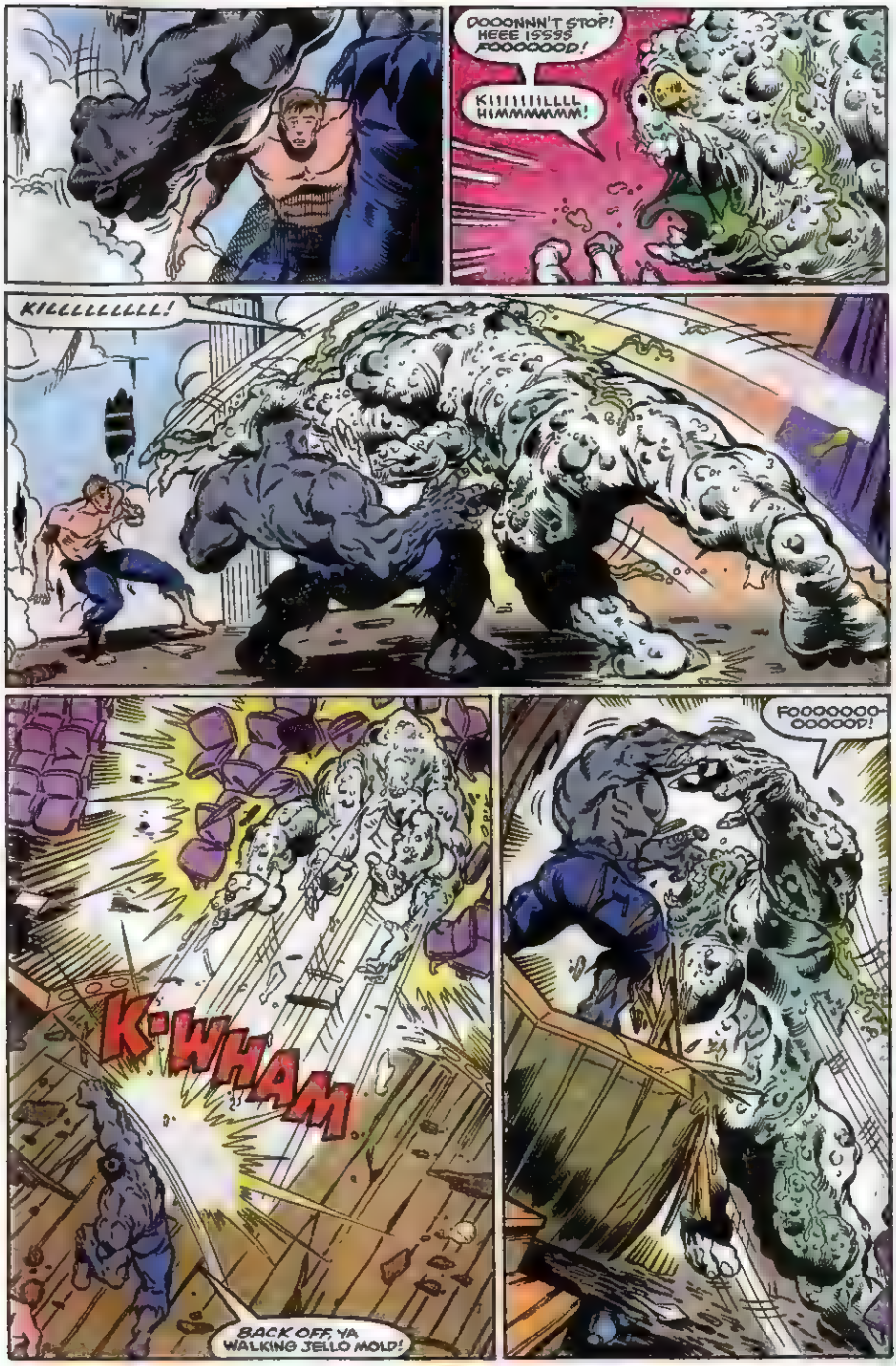
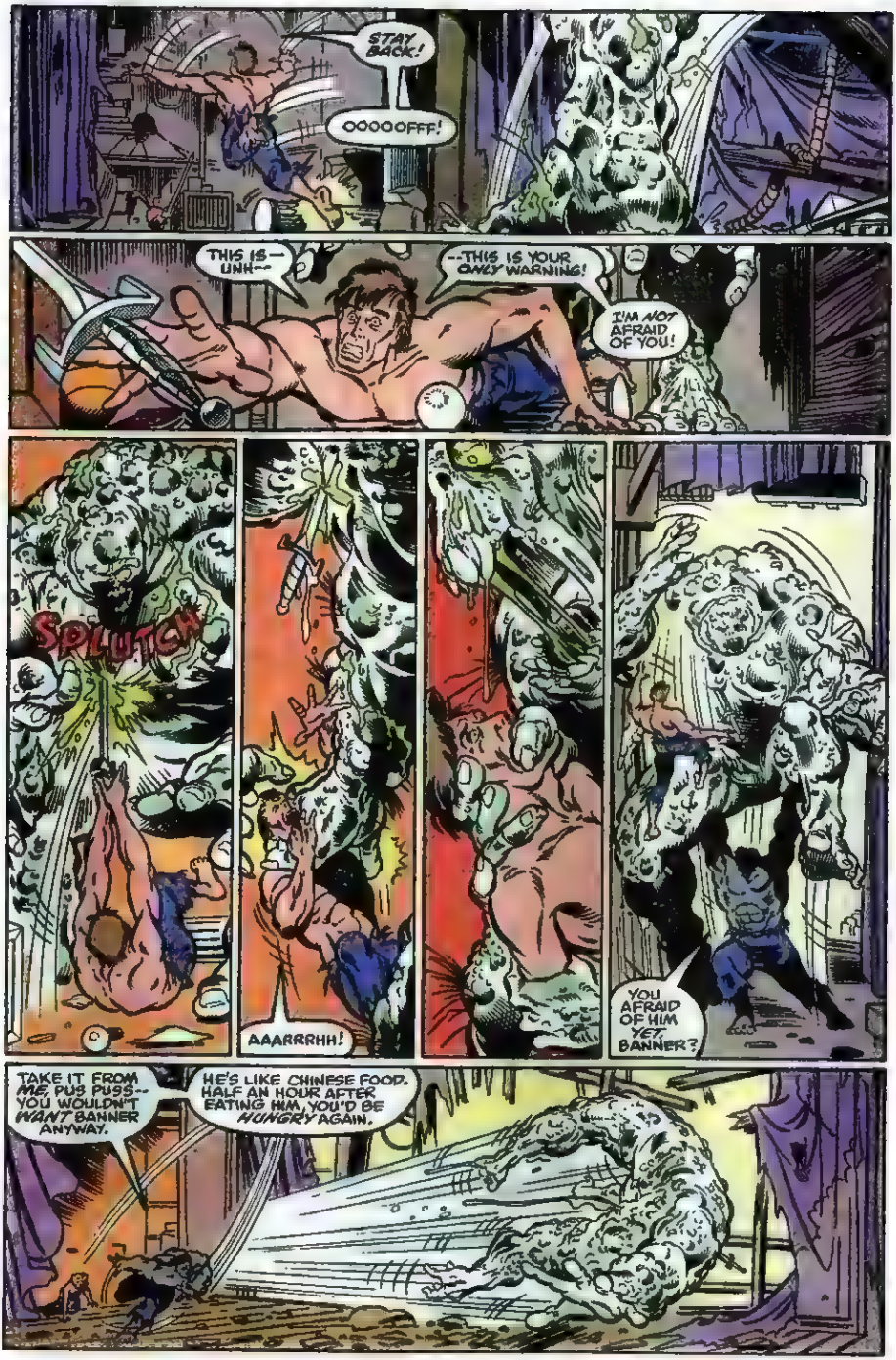

DOOONNN'T STOP! HEEE ISSSS FOOOOOOD!
KI!!!!!!!LLLL HIMMMMMM!
KILLLLLLLLLL!
K-WHAM
BACK OFF, YA WALKING JELLO MOLD!
FOOOOOOO-OOOOOD!

ALL YOU TALK ABOUT IS FOOD!
HERE--
--EAT MY FIST!
IT'LL BE FOOD FOR THOUGHT!
UH OH.
FOOOOOOOOD!
UHHHHH!
KRASH
KRUNK

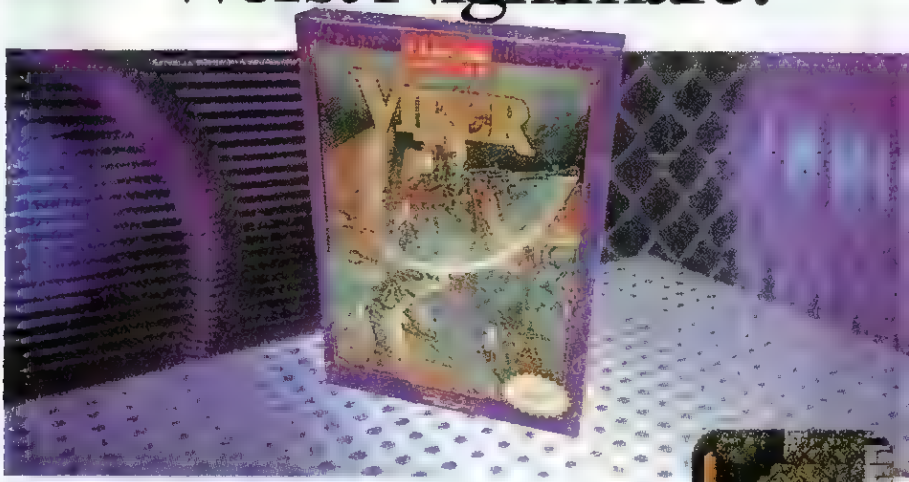

STAY BACK!
OOOOOFFF!
THIS IS— UNH—
--THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARNING!
I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU!
SPLUTCH
AAARRRHH!
YOU AFRAID OF HIM YET BANNER?
TAKE IT FROM ME, PUS PUSS-- YOU WOULDN'T WANT BANNER ANYWAY.
HE'S LIKE CHINESE FOOD. HALF AN HOUR AFTER EATING HIM, YOU'D BE HUNGRY AGAIN.

RIIIIPP
HULK! STAY AWAY FROM HIM!
TELL YA WHAT, BANNER. YOU DON'T TELL ME HOW TO DO MY JOB...
SMOOOOSH
...AND I WON'T TELL YOU HOW TO BE A WIMP.
THUMP
THUDDA THUD
TA-DAAAA!
YEECH.
LOOKS LIKE THE JERSEY SHORE AT LOW TIDE. I'M OUTTA HERE.

HULK! WAIT FOR ME!
OH, RIGHT, LIKE I NEED YOU TAGGING ALONG. IN FACT I--
RRAARRRR
KIIIIIIILL!
ZZZZAAAAAAK
BANNER!
BANNER, SAY SOMETHING!
COME ON! EVEN SOMETHING WIMPY!
BANNER?

YOU KILLED HIM.
YOU KILLED HIM!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE!
HE WASN'T MUCH! BUT HE WAS MINE!
AND NOBODY KILLS HIM BUT ME!
YEEEAAAARRRHHH

Code Name: Viper
You're The Drug Lord's Worst Nightmare!



Your commander has instructed you to destroy a powerful drug cartel in South America, free innocent hostages, and bring in the murderous Drug Lord. No Sweat, Right?

Within minutes of landing in the South American Jungle, you've infiltrated the drug cartel's bases. Dodging bullets, you stumble into a hidden door to find better firearms and ammo. Hostages, too. Things are lookin' up!

You must now locate your fellow agent and collect the explosives you'll need to finish your mission--and the murderous Drug Lord.

- **Power Jumping:** A great skill when you need to dodge bullets or mount sneak attacks.
- **Hidden Doors:** Behind them, find hostages, additional weapons and ammunition.
- **Secret Communique:** As you advance through the 8 levels, you'll uncover the message--and the dreaded Drug Lord.
- **Bombs:** Handed off by a fellow agent, use these to escape to a more challenging level.
- **Spectacular Graphics:** Sensational graphics make South America's dangers come alive!

CAPCOM USA

3303 Scott Blvd. Santa Clara, CA 95054 (408) 727-0400

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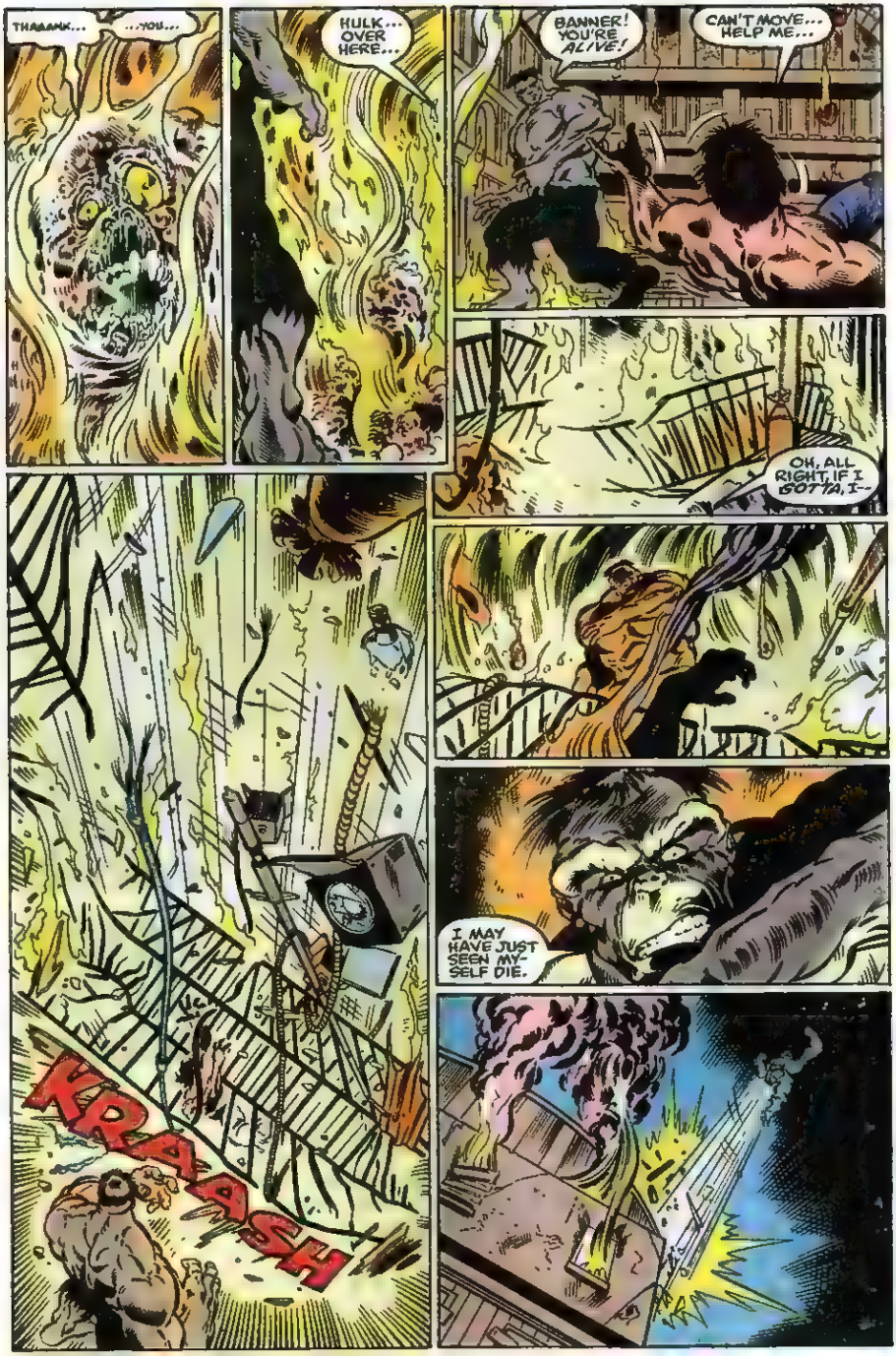
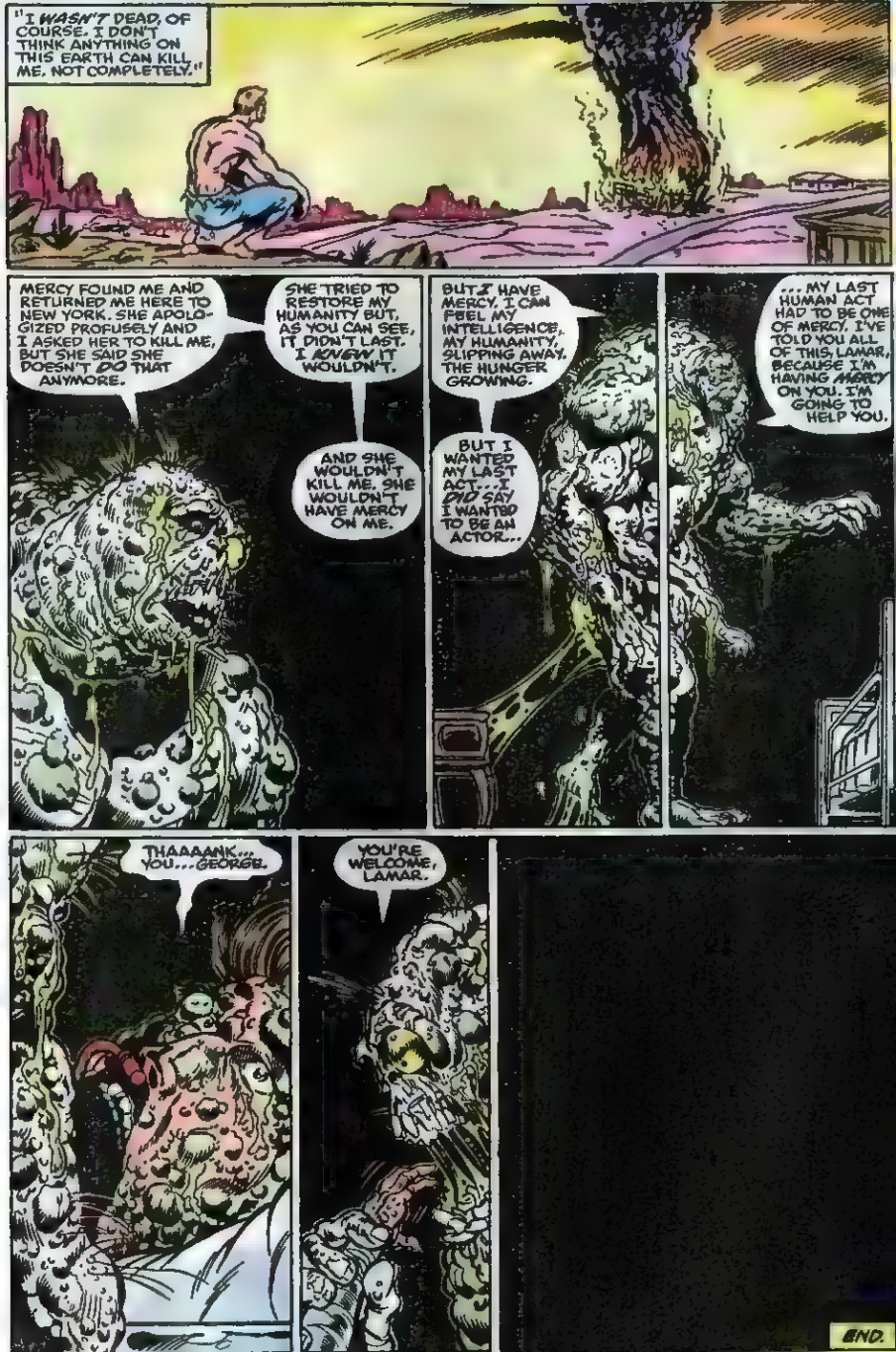
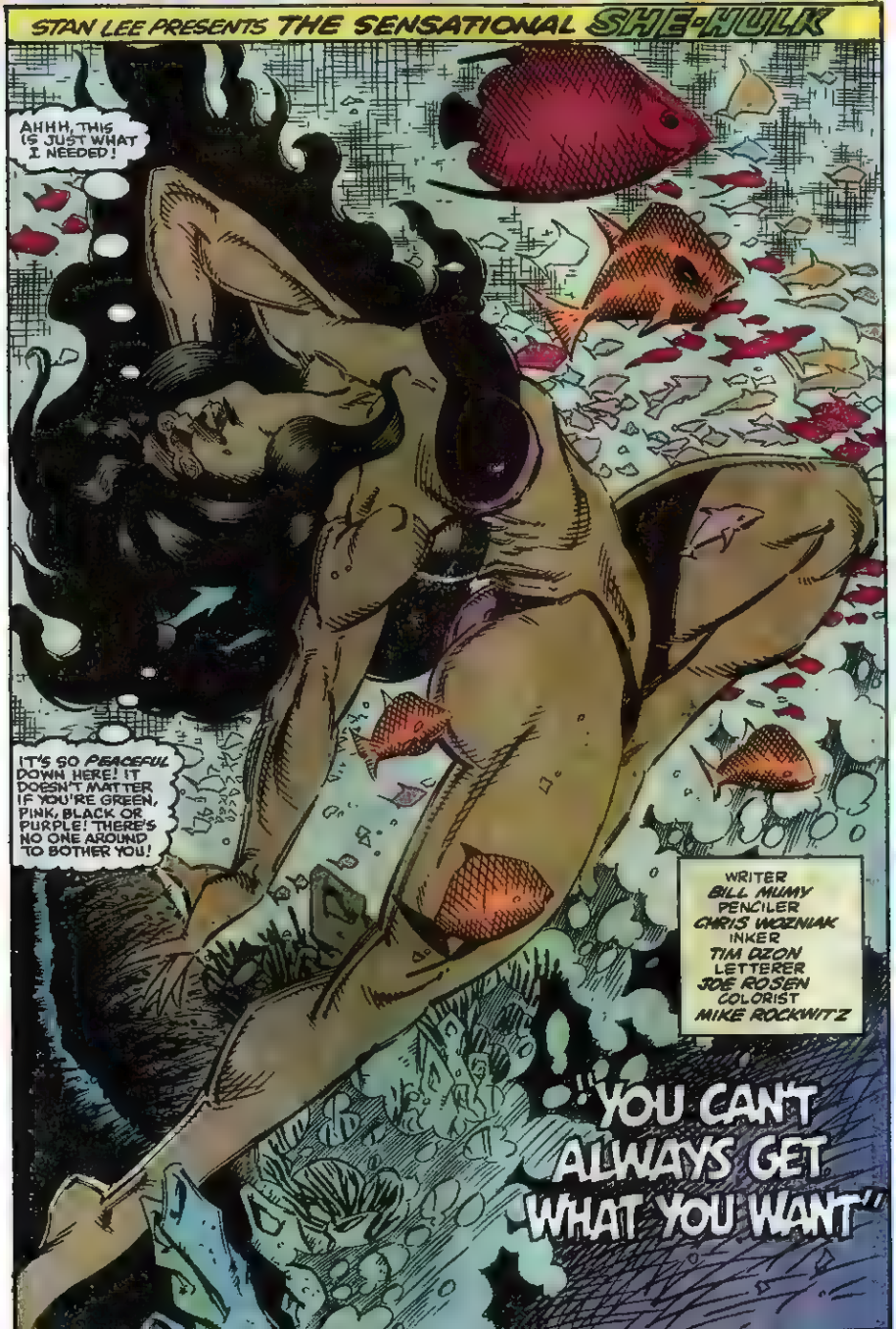
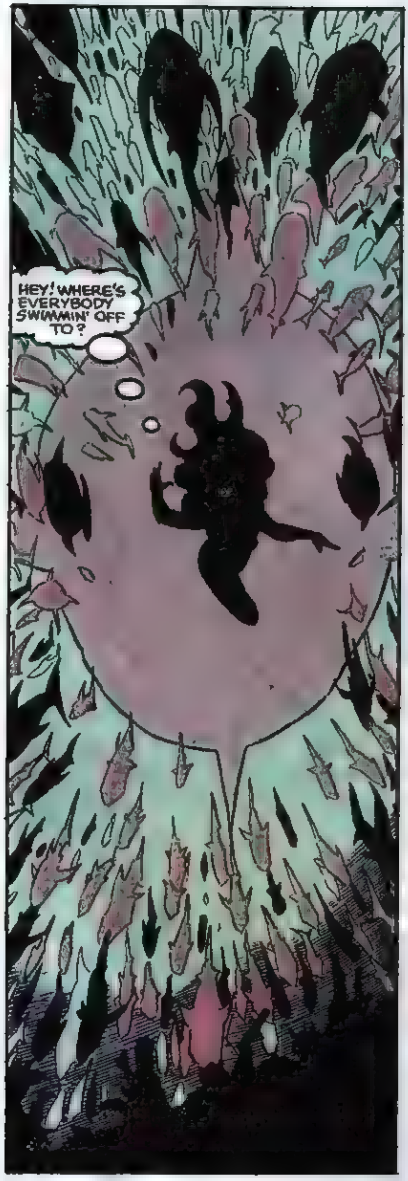

THAAAANK...
...YOU...
HULK... OVER HERE...
BANNER! YOU'RE ALIVE!
CAN'T MOVE... HELP ME...
OH, ALL RIGHT, IF I GOTTA, I--
KRAASH
I MAY HAVE JUST SEEN MY-SELF DIE.

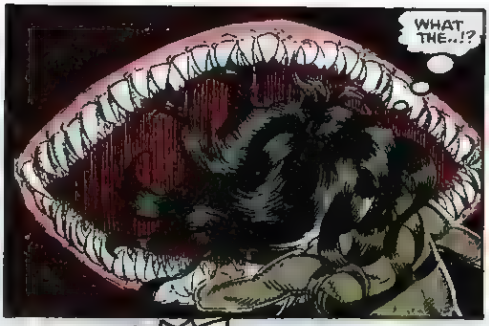
IF THAT WAS MERCY DISGUISED AS BANNER, THEN NO BIG DEAL.
BUT IF THAT REALLY WAS BANNER, AND I'M JUST A MERCY-MADE DOUBLE WITH HULK'S MEMORIES, THEN THE HULK IS REALLY DEAD.
AND NOT ONLY THAT... BUT I'LL DIE TWICE -- ONCE WITH BANNER'S DEATH ...AND AGAIN WHEN MERCY CHANGES BACK AND THE HULK'S MEMORIES VANISH.
AND ALL I CAN DO IS WAIT UNTIL SUNUP...
...TO SEE IF I CHANGE BACK TO BANNER.
OH, I THINK I'LL HAVE MERCY ON YOU AND NOT MAKE YOU WAIT.
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP. SO I SHAPED MYSELF INTO A DOUBLE OF BANNER, SO YOU THREE GUYS COULD ALL TALK.
YOU PUT ME THROUGH THAT IN SOME USELESS ATTEMPT TO HELP THAT WALKING JELLO MOLD?
DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN PERSEVERANCE IN THE FACE OF A HOPELESS CAUSE?
NO. IF IT'S HOPELESS, WHAT'S THE POINT?
IF BRUCE BANNER BELIEVED THAT, HULK, YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE. HE'D HAVE KILLED YOU BOTH LONG AGO.
SO, WHO'S THE WIMP?

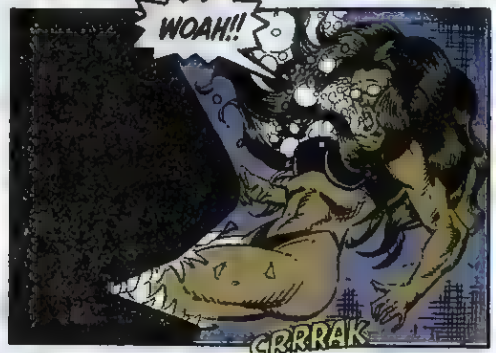

"I WASN'T DEAD, OF COURSE. I DON'T THINK ANYTHING ON THIS EARTH CAN KILL ME. NOT COMPLETELY."
MERCY FOUND ME AND RETURNED ME HERE TO NEW YORK. SHE APOLOGIZED PROFUSELY AND I ASKED HER TO KILL ME, BUT SHE SAID SHE DOESN'T DO THAT ANYMORE.
SHE TRIED TO RESTORE MY HUMANITY BUT, AS YOU CAN SEE, IT DIDN'T LAST. I KNEW IT WOULDN'T.
AND SHE WOULDN'T KILL ME. SHE WOULDN'T HAVE MERCY ON ME.
BUT I HAVE MERCY. I CAN FEEL MY INTELLIGENCE, MY HUMANITY, SLIPPING AWAY. THE HUNGER GROWING.
BUT I WANTED MY LAST ACT...I DID SAY I WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR...
... MY LAST HUMAN ACT HAD TO BE ONE OF MERCY. I'VE TOLD YOU ALL OF THIS, LAMAR, BECAUSE I'M HAVING MERCY ON YOU. I'M GOING TO HELP YOU.
THAAAANK... YOU...GEORGE.
YOU'RE WELCOME, LAMAR.
END.

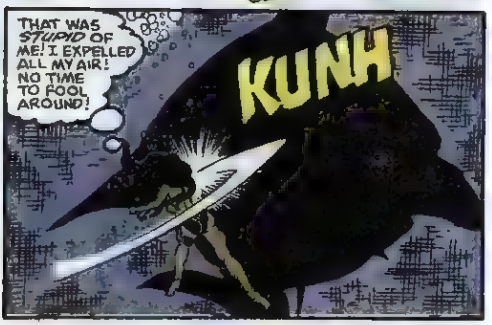
TEXEIRA
CANDELARIO

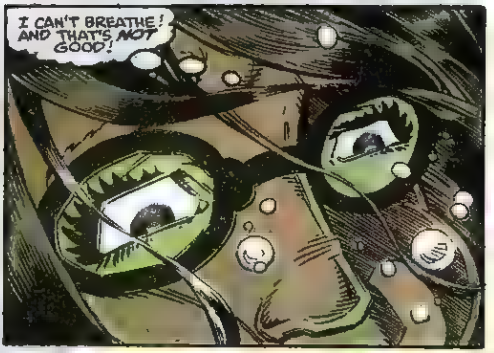

AHHH, THIS IS JUST WHAT I NEEDED!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL DOWN HERE! IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU'RE GREEN, PINK, BLACK OR PURPLE! THERE'S NO ONE AROUND TO BOTHER YOU!
WRITER
BILL MUMY
PENCILER
CHRIS WOZNIAK
INKER
TIM OZON
LETTERER
JOE ROSEN
COLORIST
MIKE ROCKWITZ
"YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT"

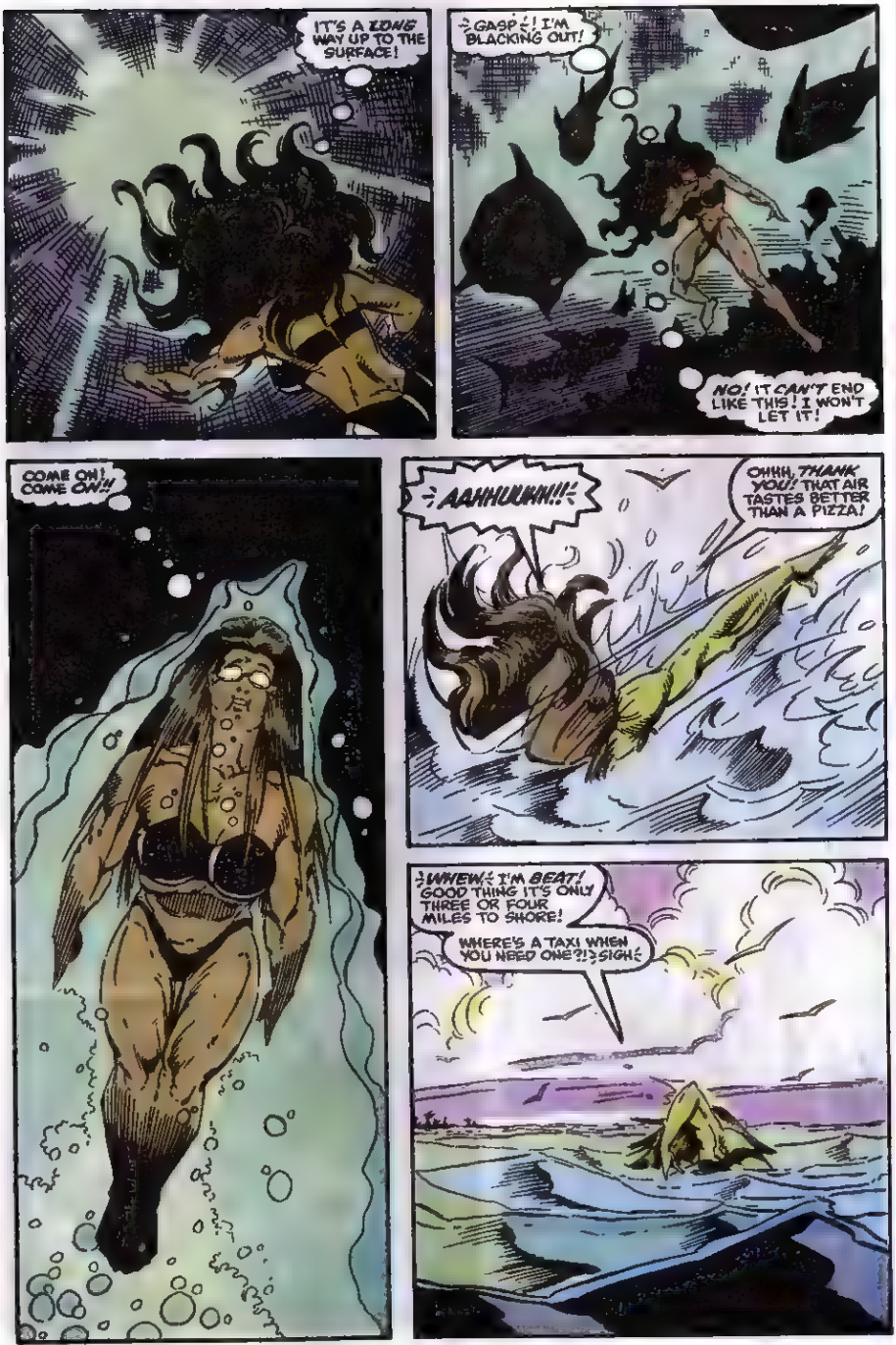

HEY! WHERE'S EVERYBODY SWIMMIN' OFF TO?


WHAT THE..!?


WOAH!!
GRRRAK


THAT WAS STUPID OF ME! I EXPELLED ALL MY AIR! NO TIME TO FOOL AROUND!
KUNH

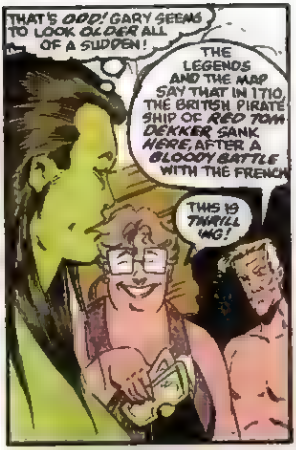

I CAN'T BREATHE! AND THAT'S NOT GOOD!


IT'S A LONG WAY UP TO THE SURFACE!
GASP! I'M BLACKING OUT!
NO! IT CAN'T END LIKE THIS! I WON'T LET IT!
COME ON! COME ON!!
AAHHUHH!!
OHHH, THANK YOU! THAT AIR TASTES BETTER THAN A PIZZA!
WHEW! I'M BEAT! GOOD THING IT'S ONLY THREE OR FOUR MILES TO SHORE!
WHERE'S A TAXI WHEN YOU NEED ONE?! SIGH

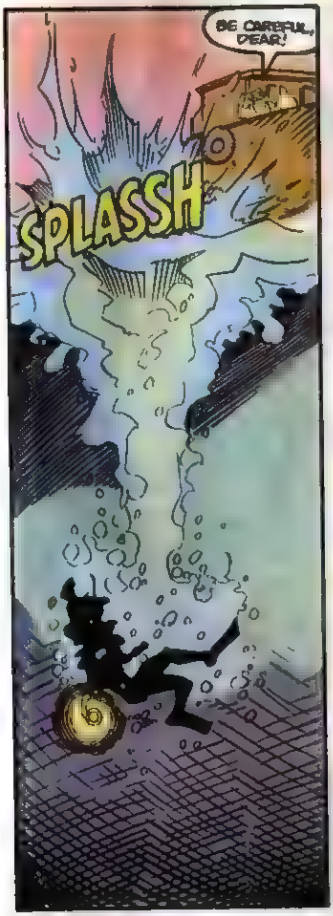
SEVERAL MILES LATER...
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL! HERE SHE COMES NOW!
JENNIFER, I'M GLAD WE TOOK THIS VACATION! IT'S SO RELAXING HERE!
YEAH, RELAXING, RIGHT, WEEZI.
HONEY, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO GARY ARDEK. HE'S BEEN KEEPING ME COMPANY WHILE YOU TOOK A DIP. GARY, THIS IS JENNIFER WALTERS.
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, JENNIFER. I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK YOU AS WELL!
HI, GARY.
THANK ME? FOR WHAT?
"AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOU'VE HELPED SAVE THE WORLD ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION! IS THAT RIGHT?"
WELL...
YEAH, I GUESS I HAVE.
YOU'RE WELCOME.

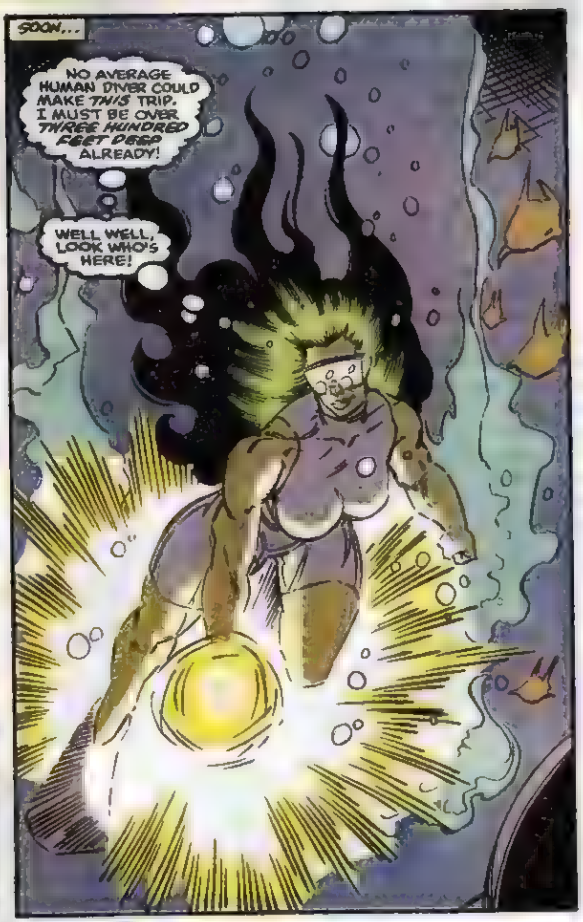
YOU KIDS HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON, JEN. GARY'S AN ATTORNEY, TOO! ENTERTAINMENT LAW, RIGHT, GARY?
UH-HUH.
THIS IS GOING PERFECTLY! HA! THESE WENCHES ARE SO GULLIBLE! IT WILL BE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!
WEEZ! TELLS ME WE'RE STAYING AT THE SAME HOTEL. I'D BE HONORED IF YOU WOULD BOTH BE MY GUESTS FOR DINNER TONIGHT... SEVEN THIRTY, IF YOU CAN MAKE IT.
WE'D LOVE TO! WOULDN'T WE, JEN?
SURE. SOUNDS SWELL.
THE JASMINE BAY RESORT: 7:35 PM...
IF I WERE A FEW YEARS YOUNGER, I'D BE DRESSED TO THE NINES MYSELF TONIGHT! HE'S A HANDSOME HUNK OF HUMAN, HONEY!
YEAH, WELL... IT'S JUST A DINNER! LET'S GO, WE'RE ALREADY FASHIONABLY LATE.
TWO HOURS LATER...
SO, AFTER THE ZSA ZSA THING, I DECIDED TO TAKE SOME TIME OFF FROM MY PRACTICE AND FIND THE LEGENDARY PIRATE TREASURE OF RED TOM DEKKER!
AFTER ALL, I HAD THE MAP!
MIND IF I HAVE A LOOK?
"UNFORTUNATELY, THE COST OF HIRING DIVERS, A CREW, AND EQUIPMENT IS PROHIBITIVE."
WHO NEEDS A CREW WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE SEX-SATIONAL SHE-HULK?
FINE. WE'LL GO ON A TREASURE HUNT!
WHY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
HOW EASILY MANIPULATED THEY ARE!

SUNRISE.
THIS IS THE SPOT! WE'LL ANCHOR HERE!
BUT THE SEA'S SO ROUGH! AND I SAW SOME SHARKS OUT THERE! MAY BE THIS ISN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA!
DON'T WORRY, WEEZI. IT TAKES MORE THAN SHARKS TO BOTHER ME! THIS SHOULD BE FUN!


THAT'S ODD! GARY SEEMS TO LOOK OLDER ALL OF A SUDDEN!
THE LEGENDS AND THE MAP SAY THAT IN 1710, THE BRITISH PIRATE SHIP OF RED TOM DEKKER SANK HERE, AFTER A BLOODY BATTLE WITH THE FRENCH
THIS IS THRILLING!

SUPPOSEDLY, DEKKER'S SHIP WAS FULL OF PIRATED GOLD, SILVER, JEWELRY, AND...OTHER RARITIES AS WELL!
LET'S CHECK IT OUT!


BE CAREFUL, DEAR!
SPLASSH


SOON...
NO AVERAGE HUMAN DIVER COULD MAKE THIS TRIP. I MUST BE OVER THREE HUNDRED FEET DEEP ALREADY!
WELL WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE!

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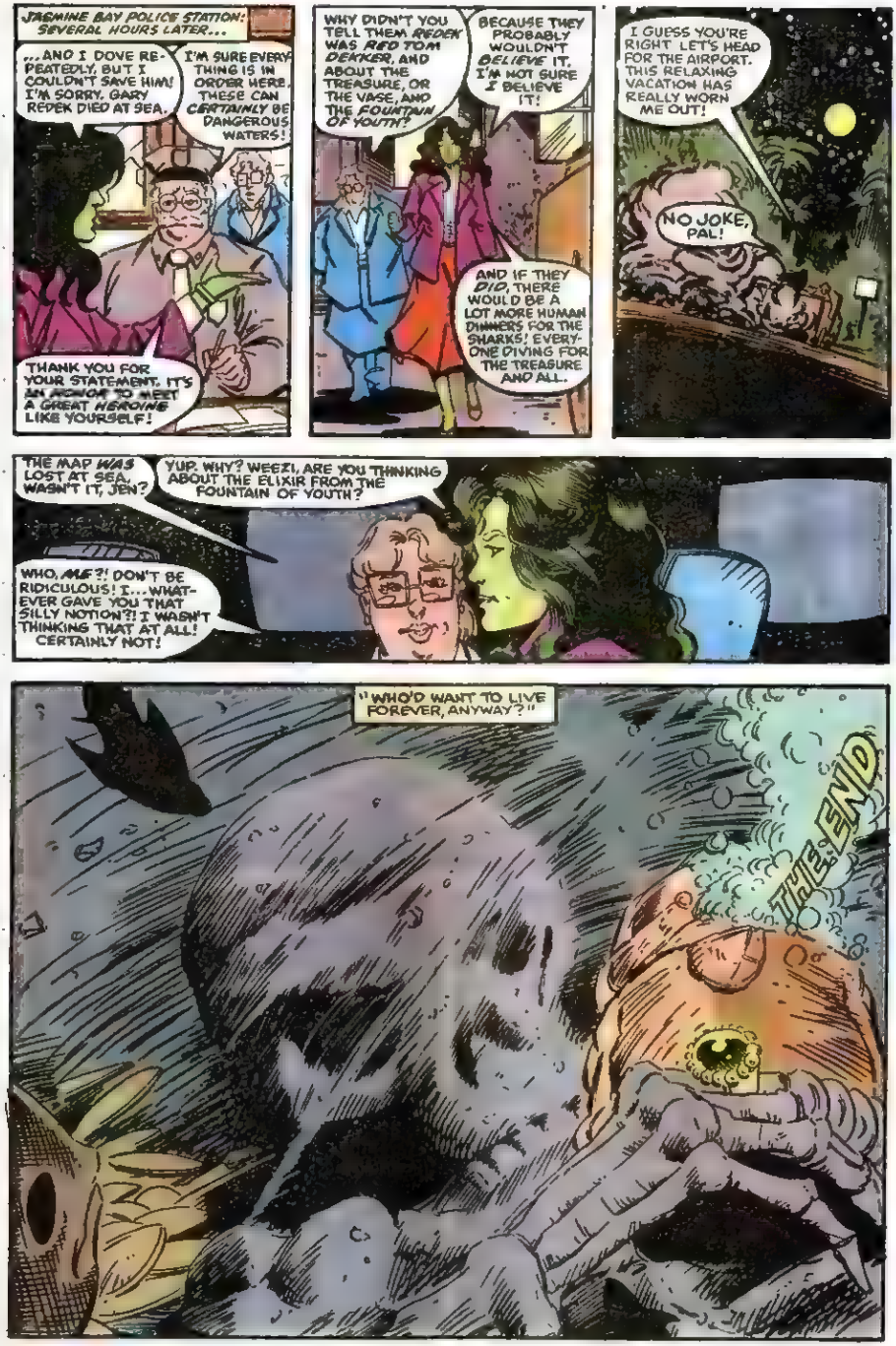
UNLESS YOU WANT TO LOSE SOME MORE TEETH YOU AND YOUR GANG HAD BETTER LOOK FOR ANOTHER RESTAURANT, CHARLIE!
SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET DEEPER...
OKAY LET'S FIND THE TREASURE CHEST! EVEN I CAN'T HOLD MY BREATH FOREVER!
WOW! GARY WAS RIGHT!
I GUESS "X" REALLY DOES MARK THE SPOT!
=UGH=! EXCUSE ME, MATEY! THIS IS REAL SKULL AND CROSS-BONES STUFF!
BINGO! IT'S PINNED UNDER TONS OF BROKEN MAST BEAMS, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT!
WHERE THERE'S A SHE-HULK, THERE'S A WAY!
KKRRMM

I GOT IT!
BE CAREFUL! GENTLY!
WHERE IS IT?! WHERE IS IT?!
WHEEEOO! LOOK AT ALL THAT LOOT!
OH, MY!
HOW CAN THAT BE?! IT'S NOT WHERE I PUT IT!
AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES! IT'S GONE! THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH ELIXIR IS GONE!
FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH?! GARY, WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU TALKING ABOUOWW?!
WAK!
STUPID COW! DON'T CALL ME GARY! MY TRUE NAME IS THOMAS DEKKER!
WHAT GOOD ARE MY TREASURES IF I CAN'T LIVE TO ENJOY THEM?!
WEEZ!?
IT'S OKAY. IT TAKES A LOT MORE THAN THAT TO HURT THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
THERE WAS A CHALICE THAT HELD WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! THAT WAS MY REAL TREASURE!
I DRANK FROM IT ONCE, IN THE YEAR 1710, AND ITS BLESSED EFFECTS LASTED THIS LONG!
BUT THE MIRACLE OF THE ELIXIR HAS WORN OFF! I CAN FEEL TIME RACING INSIDE ME NOW! I'M AFRAID I'LL SOON TURN TO DUST!!
AND ALL THAT TALK ABOUT BEING AN ENTERTAINMENT LAWYER, THAT WAS JUST A RUSE TO INTEREST ME?
NO. THAT WAS TRUE. I HAD TO DO SOMETHING WITH MY TIME, AND ENTERTAINMENT LAW AND PIRACY HAVE A LOT IN COMMON.
CURSES! I KILLED A SCORE OF MEN TO WIN THAT VASE! I NEVER KNEW WHERE THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH WAS!

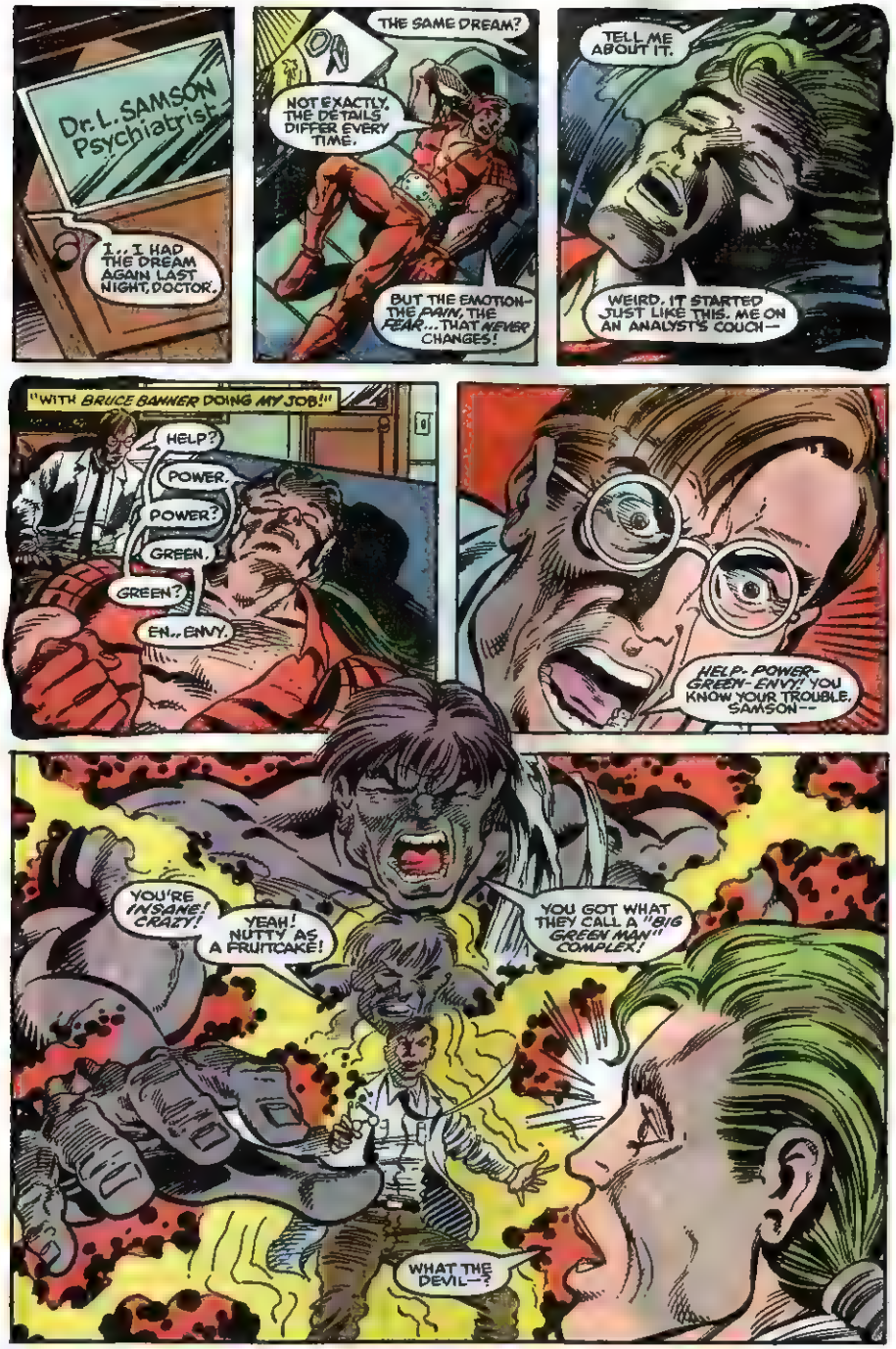
DID YOU SAY WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH WAS IN A VASE?
GIVE ME THAT!!!
HEY!
LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GOING OVER--!!
I'VE GOT IT! MY TREASURE!! HA HA!!
SHARKS!
HANG ON!
OH MY--
YOU'RE ALRIGHT NOW, WEEZI! GARY! DEKKER! I'M COMING!
GET AWAY! NO, NO!!!
NNNOOOO!!!
IT'S NO USE, JENNIFER! HE'S GONE!


JASMINE BAY POLICE STATION: SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
...AND I DOVE REPEATEDLY, BUT I COULDN'T SAVE HIM! I'M SORRY, GARY REDEK DIED AT SEA.
I'M SURE EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER HERE. THESE CAN CERTAINLY BE DANGEROUS WATERS!
THANK YOU FOR YOUR STATEMENT. IT'S AN HONOR TO MEET A GREAT HEROINE LIKE YOURSELF!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THEM REDEK WAS RED TOM DEAKER, AND ABOUT THE TREASURE, OR THE VASE, AND THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH?
BECAUSE THEY PROBABLY WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT. I'M NOT SURE I BELIEVE IT!
AND IF THEY DID, THERE WOULD BE A LOT MORE HUMAN DINNERS FOR THE SHARKS! EVERYONE DIVING FOR THE TREASURE AND ALL.
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S HEAD FOR THE AIRPORT. THIS RELAXING VACATION HAS REALLY WORN ME OUT!
NO JOKE, PAL!
THE MAP WAS LOST AT SEA, WASN'T IT, JEN?
YUP. WHY? WEEZI, ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT THE ELIXIR FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH?
WHO, ME?! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! I... WHATEVER GAVE YOU THAT SILLY NOTION?! I WASN'T THINKING THAT AT ALL! CERTAINLY NOT!
"WHO'D WANT TO LIVE FOREVER, ANYWAY?"
THE END

I'm On My Way

THE HULK'S 10 BEST BRAWLS
STORY: GARY BARNUM
ART: HERB TRIMPE
LETTERS: MICHAEL MESSLER
COLORS: RENEE WITTERSTAETTER
WONDER WHOSE SCRAPBOOK THIS IS? SEEMS TO BE SNAPSHOTS OF THE FAVORITE SPARRING PARTNERS OF MY ALTER EGO, THE HULK.
AS BRUCE BANNER, I COULDN'T STAND UP TO ANY OF THESE. BUT WHEN I'M THE HULK...
HEY! MY OLD FRIEND, LEONARD "DOC" SAMSON. HE MAY NOT BE IN THE SAME LEAGUE WITH THE HULK, BUT HE SURE MANAGES TO HOLD HIS OWN AGAINST THE BIG LOUT.
SPEAKING OF LEAGUES, HERE'S THE HULK WITH NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, A FEW LEAGUES UNDER. NAMOR'S A TOUGH CUSTOMER ON LAND, MORE SO FATHOMS BELOW.
NOW THIS CHARACTER... WOLVERINE... HE'S A NASTY ONE, WITH THOSE CLAWS, THEY EVEN CUT THE HULK'S TOUGH HIDE. GOOD THING HULK HAS THE REACH ON HIM...
HMM. THE RHINO. WHEN HE CHARGES, EVEN THE HULK HAS TO BRACE HIMSELF. OF COURSE, HE'S NOT VERY BRIGHT...
...BUT HE'S BRIGHTER THAN THE ABSORBING MAN. HE ABSORBS THE PROPERTIES OF ANY MATERIAL, BUT... UGHHHH... IT'S GETTING DARK...

OH ..JUGGERNAUT... URRGH... I GUESS I STOPPED HIM...OR MY MORONIC GREEN COUNTERPART DID, AT LEAST. BYE, BYE, BANNER.
THE MADMAN... ALMOST PUNCHED MY TICKET. I'D LIKE ANOTHER SHOT AT HIM WHEN I'M IN FULL FORM. TOO BAD BANNER PUNCHED HIS TICKET...
MY OLD PAL, GOLDILOCKS, GREENY HELPED THOR FOUND THE AVENGERS... BUNCHA WEAK-KNEED WIMPS. GOTTA HAND IT TO THOR, THOUGH. EVEN I CAN'T FIGGER OUT HOW TA PICK UP THAT STUPID HAMMER.
THE ABOMINATION. WHAT A CLOWN. IF HE HAD A BRAIN, HE'D TAKE IT OUT AND PLAY WITH IT. HE PUTS UP A GOOD SCUFF, THOUGH.
MY FAVORITE LOSER--BEN GRIMM, THE THING. IF NOTHING ELSE, HE'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR A FEW LAUGHS. BUM.
GEEZ, WHAT FUN IS IT LOOKING AT A BUNCH OF PICTURES WHEN I CAN POUND ANY ONE OF THESE BOZOS ANY TIME...
IN FACT, I THINK I'LL GO SCARE ONE OF 'EM UP NOW... I COULD USE THE EXERCISE.
FIN

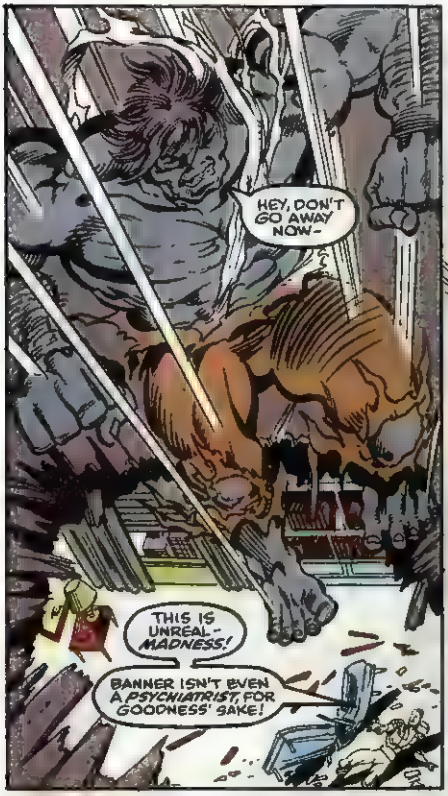

Dr. L. SAMSON Psychiatrist
I... I HAD THE DREAM AGAIN LAST NIGHT, DOCTOR.
Oh
THE SAME DREAM?
NOT EXACTLY. THE DETAILS DIFFER EVERY TIME.
BUT THE EMOTION— THE PAIN, THE FEAR... THAT NEVER CHANGES!
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
WEIRD. IT STARTED JUST LIKE THIS. ME ON AN ANALYST'S COUCH—
"WITH BRUCE BANNER DOING MY JOB!"
HELP?
POWER.
POWER?
GREEN.
GREEN?
EN.. ENVY.
HELP- POWER- GREEN- ENVY! YOU KNOW YOUR TROUBLE, SAMSON—
YOU'RE INSANE! CRAZY!
YEAH! NUTTY AS A FRUITCAKE!
YOU GOT WHAT THEY CALL A "BIG GREEN MAN" COMPLEX!
WHAT THE DEVIL—?

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

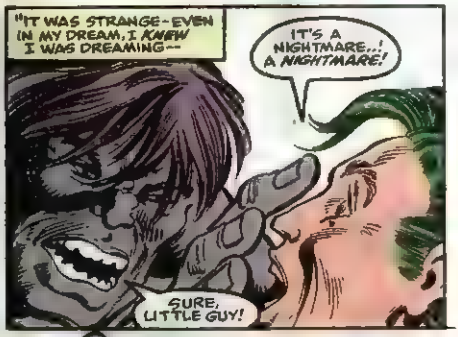
DOC SAMSON, HULKBUSTER

THE NIGHTMARE NEVER ENDS!

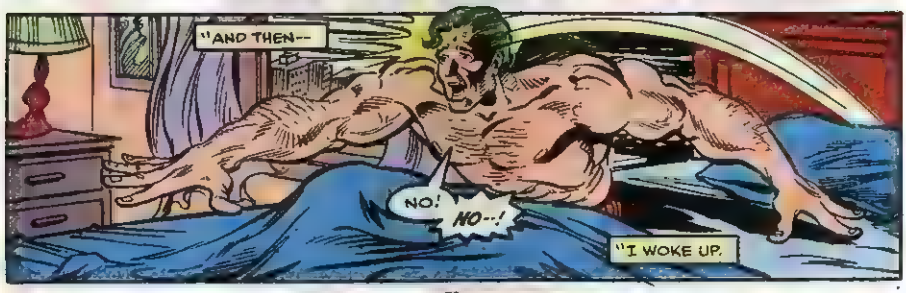
SCRIPT: ALAN GRANT
PENCILS: DAN REED
INKS: JEFF ALBRECHT
COLORS: MIKE ROCKWITZ
LETTERS: JOE ROSEN

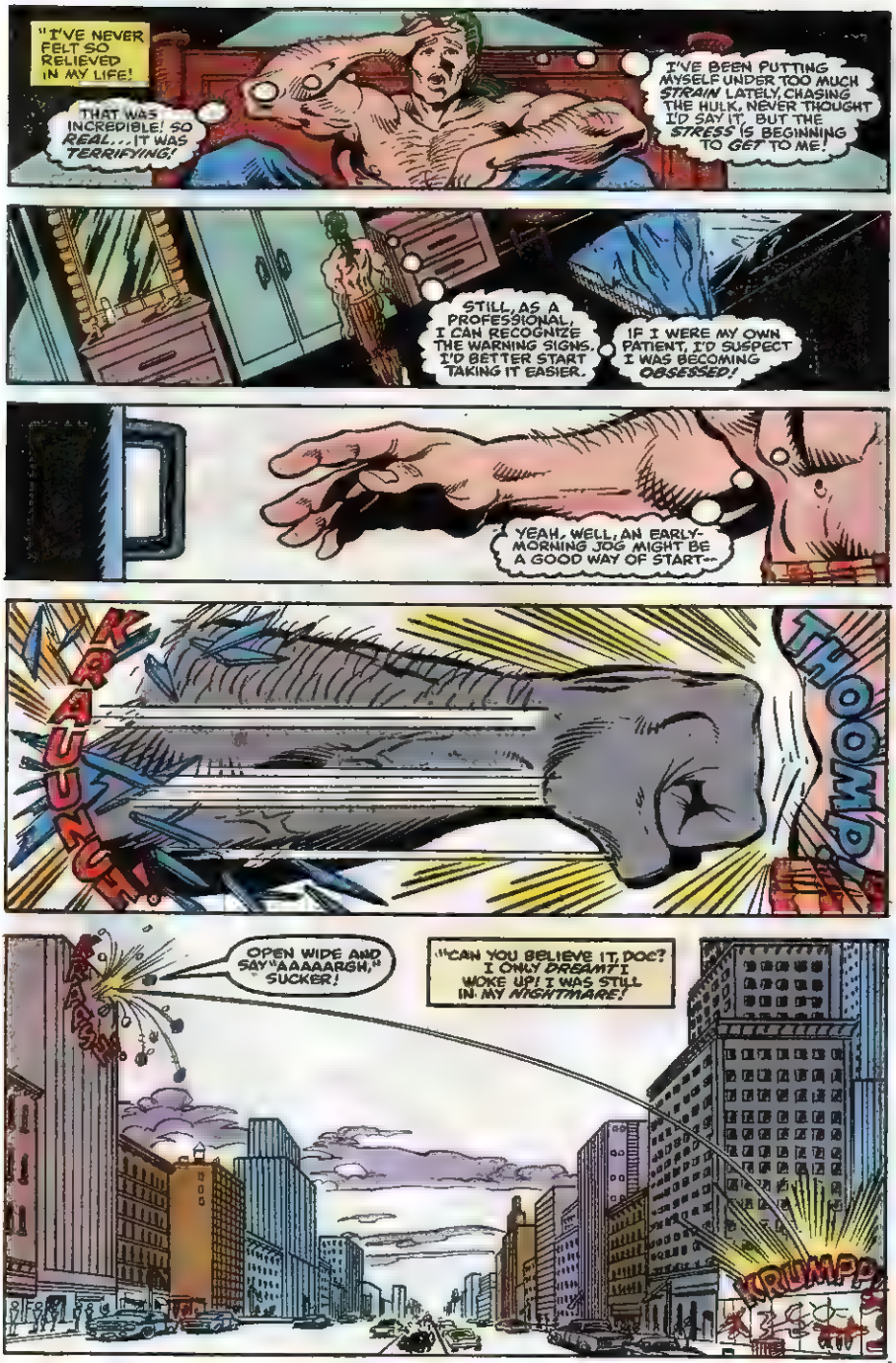

HEY, DON'T GO AWAY NOW-
THIS IS UNREAL- MADNESS!
BANNER ISN'T EVEN A PSYCHIATRIST, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE!

THE DOC AIN'T FINISHED EXAMININ' YA!

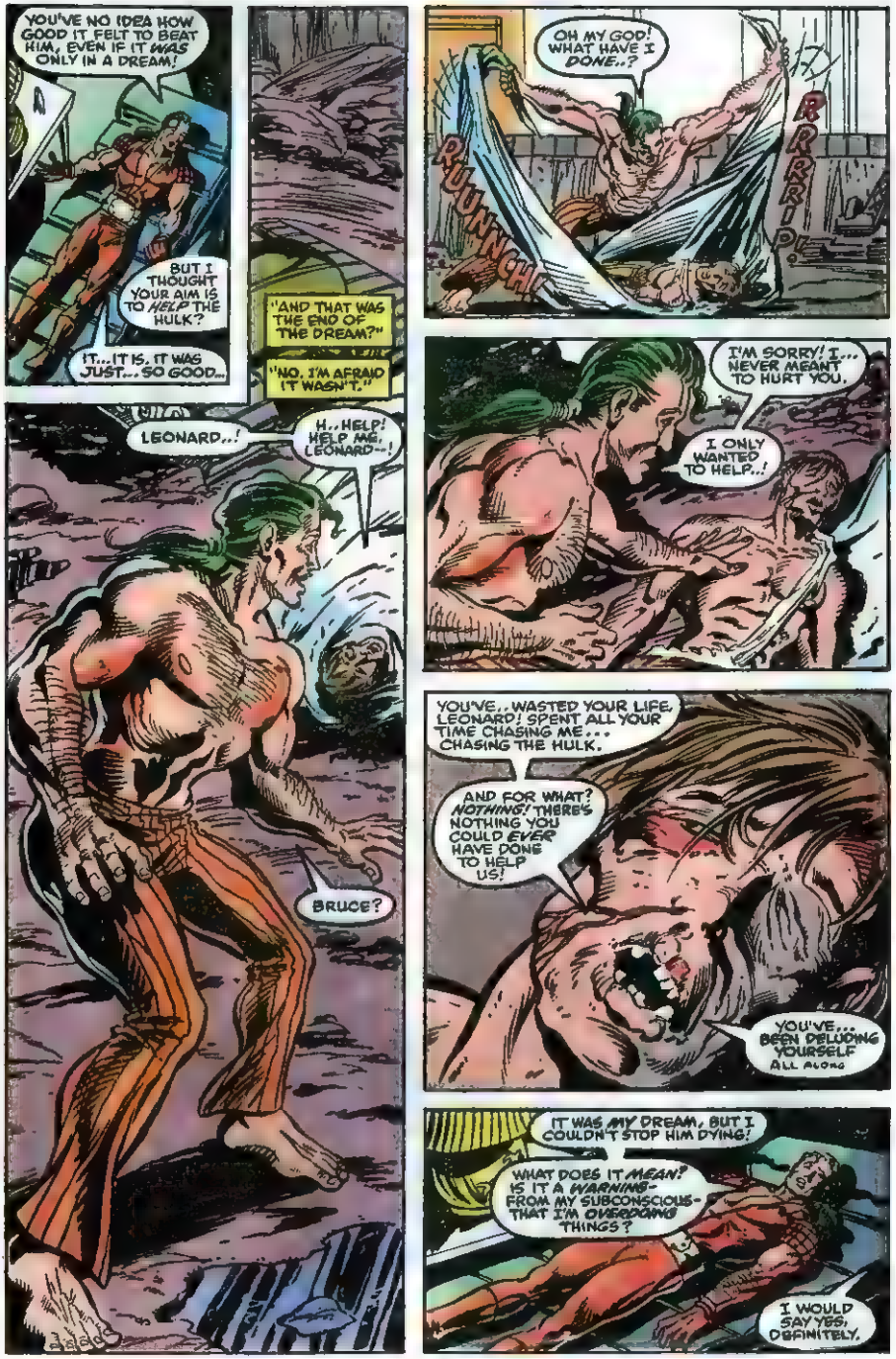

"IT WAS STRANGE- EVEN IN MY DREAM, I KNEW I WAS DREAMING--
IT'S A NIGHTMARE..! A NIGHTMARE!
SURE, LITTLE GUY!

SO WHY DON'T WE JUST WAKE YA UP!?
OOMF
AAAARGHH!


"AND THEN--
NO! NO--!
"I WOKE UP.

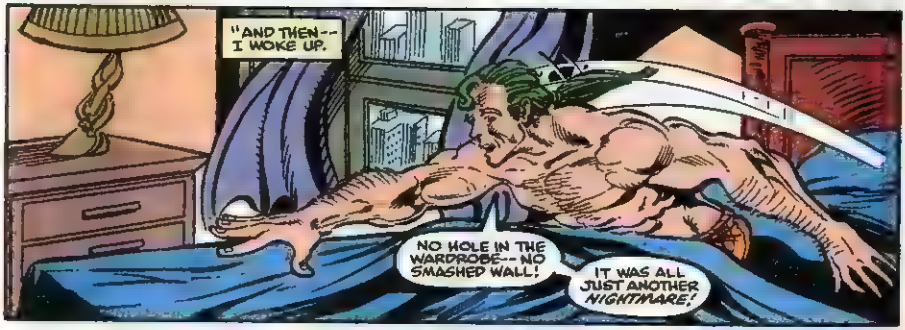

"I'VE NEVER FELT SO RELIEVED IN MY LIFE!
THAT WAS INCREDIBLE! SO REAL... IT WAS TERRIFYING!
I'VE BEEN PUTTING MYSELF UNDER TOO MUCH STRAIN LATELY, CHASING THE HULK, NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY IT, BUT THE STRESS IS BEGINNING TO GET TO ME!
STILL, AS A PROFESSIONAL, I CAN RECOGNIZE THE WARNING SIGNS. I'D BETTER START TAKING IT EASIER.
IF I WERE MY OWN PATIENT, I'D SUSPECT I WAS BECOMING OBSESSED!
YEAH, WELL, AN EARLY-MORNING JOG MIGHT BE A GOOD WAY OF START--
KRAAUUNCH!
THOOMP!
OPEN WIDE AND SAY "AAAAARGH," SUCKER!
"CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, DOC? I ONLY DREAMT I WOKE UP! I WAS STILL IN MY NIGHTMARE!
KRUMPP

WHAT'S UP, PANTYWAIST? I'M TWO MINDS ABOUT WHAT I'M GONNA DO TO YA?
IF THIS IS MY DREAM, I CAN CONTROL IT.
THWANG!
I CAN DO WHAT I WANT!
HEAR ME, YOU WOEBEGOTTEN MONSTROSITY--
BAAM!
SKREEEECH!
--THIS TIME I MAKE THE RULES!
SKRUUNG!
I BEAT THE INCREDIBLE HULK!
ME, DOC SAMSON!
I BEAT THE INCREDIBLE HULK!


YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW GOOD IT FELT TO BEAT HIM, EVEN IF IT WAS ONLY IN A DREAM!
BUT I THOUGHT YOUR AIM IS TO HELP THE HULK?
IT...IT IS. IT WAS JUST... SO GOOD...
"AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE DREAM?"
"NO. I'M AFRAID IT WASN'T."
LEONARD..!
H..HELP! HELP ME, LEONARD--!
BRUCE?
OH MY GOD! WHAT HAVE I DONE..?
RUUNNCH
RRRRIP
I'M SORRY! I... NEVER MEANT TO HURT YOU.
I ONLY WANTED TO HELP..!
YOU'VE..WASTED YOUR LIFE, LEONARD! SPENT ALL YOUR TIME CHASING ME... CHASING THE HULK.
AND FOR WHAT? NOTHING! THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD EVER HAVE DONE TO HELP US!
YOU'VE... BEEN DELUDING YOURSELF ALL ALONG
IT WAS MY DREAM, BUT I COULDN'T STOP HIM DYING!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN? IS IT A WARNING- FROM MY SUBCONSCIOUS- THAT I'M OVERDOING THINGS?
I WOULD SAY YES, DEFINITELY.

YOUR INTEREST IN BANNER AND THE HULK IS BECOMING AN OBSESSION.
YOU WOULD BE WISE TO *HEED* THE WARNING--OR THE DREAM WILL COME BACK TO HAUNT YOU TIME AND AGAIN!
"EVEN THEN, IT WASN'T OVER...
...A TORTURED SOUL HAS FOUND RELEASE. IT IS ONLY A PITY BRUCE BANNER HAD TO *DIE* SO A *MONSTER* COULD BE LAID TO REST!
I FEEL GUTTED! AS IF THE VERY CENTER OF MY BEING HAS BEEN STRIPPED AWAY!
WITHOUT BRUCE WITHOUT THE HULK WHAT IS THERE LEFT FOR ME?
Here Lies BRUCE BANNER Beloved Physician
OUR LIVES WERE SO ENTWINED--MAYBE...
MAYBE *I* SHOULD HAVE DIED *WITH* YOU!
IF YOU REALLY MEAN THAT, LEONARD...
!OOOOOO
DON'T RESIST, LEONARD! YOU ADMITTED YOURSELF--
--YOUR LIFE HAS NO MEANING WITHOUT ME!

DON'T FIGHT US, LEONARD!
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT IN LIFE FOR YOU!
WITHOUT THE HULK YOU'RE NOTHING! NOTHING!


"AND THEN-- I WOKE UP.
NO HOLE IN THE WARDROBE-- NO SMASHED WALL!
IT WAS ALL JUST ANOTHER NIGHTMARE!

I- I CAME STRAIGHT HERE. I HAVE TO KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, OR I REALLY WILL GO CRAZY!
IT'S GETTING SO I'M AFRAID TO FALL ASLEEP- BECAUSE I NEVER KNOW WHEN I'M REALLY AWAKE!
TELL ME, DOC--

--CAN YOU HELP ME?
REPEATED DREAMING/WAKING IS A RECOGNIZED MEDICAL CONDITION- OFTEN BROUGHT ON BY SEVERE STRESS.
YOUR DESIRE TO HELP BANNER IS BALANCED BY YOUR ENVY AND- EVEN IF YOU DON'T ADMIT IT- YOUR FEAR OF THE HULK.
THE SOLUTION IS SIMPLE: FORGET THEM BOTH, OR--

MARVEL COMICS BULLPEN BULLETINS MARVEL COMICS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes! I've received a number of disturbing letters lately. Normally I wouldn't mention them because you know how I hate to upset you, but perhaps by bringing this out into the open we can stop some other misguided Marvelites from going astray. So here's the scoop . . .

It seems that some readers are angry at me because the popular Spider-Man newspaper strip doesn't run in their home town papers. The letter-writers demand to know what I've got against their fair cities and why their favorite newspapers are unjustly deprived of Spidey's daily adventures.

Well, may my webs never untangle if I'd ever cause the minions of Marveldom to miss out on any of our wall-crawler's amazin' adventures! Hey, if it was up to me, Peter Parker's arachnid alter-ego would be featured in every paper from here to Asgard!

But that's not how it works! Each newspaper has to *ask* for the strip — though begging might be even better! We can't just force it on them. So here's the bottom line. If your tear-stained eyes are pining for the Spidey strip, just write to your local editor and tell him so — and have your buddies do the same. You'd be surprised how much influence readers' letters can have. Or, if Spidey *is* presently appearing in your paper, the least you can do is write a note thanking 'em for bestowing such beneficence upon thee. Either way, it looks like you're in for a case of writer's cramp — a small price to pay for your daily dose of Spider-Man!

But don't go away till I share one of life's loveliest little lessons with you, namely — It's Expensive To Be Rich!

Excelsior!

Stan Lee

ITEM: This year, we're introducing six new titles featuring characters whom we've dubbed "The Heroes of the 90's!" Already your awe-struck eyes have beheld the first issues of ROBOCOP, GHOST RIDER, and NAMOR THE SUB-MARINER. This month, you can thrill to the return of the ever-popular GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY. And over the next two months, you can look forward to the final two "Heroes of the 90's" titles, the NEW WARRIORS and SPIDER-MAN. To help usher in these new titles, we've decided to give away some nifty prizes. There's still plenty of time to enter. For details, see any issue of MARVEL AGE MAGAZINE from the first six months of this year. Don't delay — enter today, and you can be a hero for the 90's, too!

ITEM! If you liked the award-winning "Airtight Garage" Epic graphic novel by **Moebius**, then you're really in for a treat! That pinnacle of graphic excellence is about to be made into a feature-length animated film! But wait! Hold on to you hats! There's more! The AIRTIGHT GARAGE Movie will be the first U.S. – Soviet joint venture on an animated film! Much of the animation will be produced at helargest animation studio in the USSR! The screenplay for the AIRTIGHT GARAGE has been written by Randi Lofficier, and Moebius himself will personally supervise the movie's art direction. The film will be a collaborative effort between the North American Trading Corporation, Starwatcher Graphics, and Soyuzmultfilm. The movie is scheduled to be completed in two years. But if you can't wait that long for a dose of Moebius, there's still time to run down to your comic shop and pick up the two-issue ELSEWHERE PRINCE limited series by Moebius and **Eric Shanower**. ELSEWHERE PRINCE contains the kind of epic fantasy Moebius fans have come to love. And don't forget to reserve a seat at your local theater now for AIRTIGHT GARAGE: THE MOVIE, coming in '92! When the greatest animators in the US and the USSR get together — there's no telling what they can accomplish!

ITEM: Let's all bid a fond farewell to Daring **Dwayne McDuffie**, who is leaving his editorial position at Marvel to enter the wacky world of freelance writing. Dwayne is already hard at work on a third DAMAGE CONTROL Limited Series, and has several other projects in the works involving Deathlok, Captain Marvel, and Hawkeye! So even though we won't be seeing Dwayne on a day-to-day basis anymore, he'll still be working for us just as much as ever! We wish Dwayne much luck and success in his freelance career. Replacing Dwayne as **Bob Budiansky's** assistant on Special Projects is Titanic **Tom Brevoort**, who just started out as **Marcus McLaurin's** assistant a few short months ago! Of course you know this means Marcus will now be needing a new assistant. Who will it be? Check this page next month!

ITEM! It's time once again for our update of which annuals will be coming your way this month. First up will be the ALF ANNUAL, in which everyone's favorite Melmacian behaves very nicely and doesn't get into any trouble. HA! Just wanted to see if you were paying attention! Actually, ALF gets into more mischief than ever before!

Then, if you liked the classic X-Men tale, "Days of Future Past," you're really in for a treat because the next four annuals this month together comprise one storyline which forms a sequel to that X-Men epic! The new story is entitled "Days of Future Present," and it features the final fate of the adult Franklin Richards from the future! A special highlight is the first-ever meeting of Jean Grey and Rachel (Phoenix)! The story starts off in the NEW MUTANTS ANNUAL, then continues into the X-FACTOR, FANTASTIC FOUR, and X-MEN annuals. If you think "Days of Future Present" is not to be missed, you're right!

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JUNE 1-3, 1990

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YOU WILL DIE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! NOT AGAIN--!
IT CAN'T BE HAPPENING AGAIN!
DIE!
DIE!
DIE!
HE- HE'S PULLING ME INTO THE MIRROR! TOO STRONG TO RESIST--!
WELL, LOOK WHO JUST DROPPED IN!
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY. AIN'T I THE ONE YOU ALWAYS DREAMED OF CATCHIN'?

HEY! SAVE A PIECE FOR ME!
DON'T SWEAT IT! WITH THIS CREEP, WE MAKE IT LAST!
FAR.. TOO MANY OF THEM- I DON'T STAND A CHANCE..!
KILL 'IM!
KILL 'IM!
KILL
KILL 'IM
KILL 'IM
KILL 'IM
OH, JEEZ! JEEZ!
THANK GOODNESS--
--IT WAS ONLY A NIGHTMARE!
INCREDIBLE- I DREAMED THE WHOLE THING, RIGHT DOWN TO ANALYZING MYSELF!
I REALLY AM GOING TO HAVE TO START TAKING THINGS EASIER...
...OR THIS COULD START GETTING OUT OF HAND!
NEVER THE END!

WIN THE BIG GAME AND DEFEAT THE GANGSTER KING WITH YOUR BARE THUMBS.

Better make sure your mitt's well oiled and your fists are primed for a slugfest. Because the fate of your team and your girlfriend's life are on the line in two new hand held games from Konami, based on the awesome arcade and home video hits.

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Both games are portable too, so you can load the bases at the breakfast table or take on vicious villains from the comfort of the cafeteria.

And don't forget about the other action-packed games in our line-up: Double Dribble,® TOP GUN,™ Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles,® Gradius,® Skate or Die® and C.™ Why not take matters into your own hands and give your thumbs a crash course in survival?

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